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SOME

SPECIMENS

OF THE

POETRY

OF THE

ANTIENT WELSH BARDS.

TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH,

WITH

Explanatory NOTES on the HISTORICAL PASSAGES,

And a ſhort Account of MEN and PLACES mentioned by the BARDS,

In order to give the Curious ſome Idea of the Taſte and Sentiments of our Anceſtors, and their Manner of Writing.

By the Rev[d] Mr. EVAN EVANS,
Curate of LLANVAIR TALYHAERN in DENBIGHSHIRE.

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ac

" Vos quoque, qui fortes animas belloque peremptas
" Laudibus in longum, Vates, dimittitis ævum,
" Plurima ſecuri fudiſtis carmina Bardi."

LUCANUS.

———— " Si quid mea carmina poſſunt
" Aonio ſtatuam ſublimes vertice Bardos,
" Bardos Pieridum cultores atque canentis
" Phœbi delicias, quibus eſt data cura perennis
" Dicere nobilium clariſſima facta virorum,
" Aureaque excelſam famam ſuper aſtra locare."

LELANDUS in Aſſertione Arturii.

LONDON:
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M.DCC.LXIV.

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TO

SIR ROGER MOSTYN,

OF

MOSTYN AND GLODDAITH, BART.

Repreſentative of the County, Lord Lieutenant, and Lieutenant Colonel of the Militia of FLINTSHIRE.

SIR,

I HOPE you will pardon my preſumption in prefixing your name to the following ſmall collection of Britiſh poems, to which you have a juſt claim, as being lineally deſcended from thoſe heroes they celebrate, and retain in an eminent manner the worth and generous principles of your renowned anceſtors. The Britiſh Bards were received by the nobility and gentry with diſtinguiſhed marks of eſteem, in every part of Wales, and particularly at Gloddaith and Moſtyn, where their works are ſtill preſerved in your curious libraries. I hope, therefore, an attempt to give the public a ſmall ſpecimen of their works will not fail of your approbation, which the editor flatters himſelf with, from the generous manner with which you treated him, particularly by lending him ſome of your valuable books and manuſcripts.

THAT you may long continue to be an ornament to your country, and a pattern of virtuous actions, and a generous patron of learning, is the ſincere wiſh, of,

SIR,

YOUR OBLIGED

HUMBLE SERVANT,

EVAN EVANS.

The

The following curious Commiſſion publiſhed and inſerted in ſome of the Copies of Dr. Brown's *Diſſertation on the Union, &c. of Poetry and Muſic, and communicated from a Manuſcript Copy in my Poſſeſſion, having ſo near a Relation to the Family of the noble Patron of theſe Poems, I thought it right to reprint it on this Occaſion.*

" By the QUEEN,

" ELIZABETH, by the Grace of GOD, of England, France, and " Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith, &c. To our " truſty and right well beloved beloved Sir Richard Bulkely, Knight, " Sir Rees Griffith, Knight, Ellis Price, Eſq. Dr. in Civil Law, " and one of our Council in the Marcheſſe of Wales, William " Moſtyn, Jeuen Lloyd of Yale, John Saliſbury of Rhug, Rice " Thomas, Maurice Wynne, William Lewis, Pierce Moſtyn, Owen " John ap Howel Fichan, John William ap John, John Lewis " Owen, Morris Griffith, Symmd Thelwat, John Griffith, Ellis ap " William Lloyd, Robert Puleſton, Harri ap Harri, William Glynn, " and Rees Hughes, Eſqrs. and to every of them Greeting."

" WHEREAS it is come to the Knowledge of the Lord Preſident, " and other our Council in our Marcheſſe of Wales, that vagrant and " idle Perſons naming themſelves *Minſtrels, Rythmers,* and *Bards,* are " lately grown into ſuch *intolerable Multitude* within the Principality " of North Wales, that not only Gentlemen and others by their " *ſhameleſs Diſorders* are oftentimes diſquieted in their Habitations, " but alſo the *expert Minſtrels* and *Muſicians* in *Tonge* and *Cunynge* " thereby much diſcouraged to travaile in the Exerciſe and Practiſe " of their Knowledg, and alſo not a little hindred *(of)* Livings and " Preferment; the Reformation whereof, and the putting theſe

" People in Order, the ſaid Lord Preſident and Council have thought
" very neceſſary: And knowing you to be Men of both Wiſdom
" and upright Dealing, and alſo of Experience and good Knwledg
" in the Scyence, have appointed and authorized You to be Commiſ-
" ſioners for that Purpoſe: And foraſmuch as our ſaid Council, of
" late travailing in ſome Part of the ſaid Principality, had perfect Un-
" derſtanding by credible Report, that the accuſtomed Place for the
" Execution of the like Commiſſion hath been heretofore at Cayroes
" in our County of Flynt, and that William Moſtyn, Eſq. and his
" Anceſtors have had the Gift and beſtowing of the *Sylver Harp* ap-
" pertaining to the *Chief* of *that Faculty*, and that a *Year's Warning*
" (at leaſt) hath been accuſtomed to be given of the *Aſſembly* and
" Execution of the like Commiſſion; Our ſaid Council have therefore
" appointed the Execution of this Commiſſion to be at the ſaid Town
" of Cayroes, the Monday next after the Feaſt of the Bleſſed Trinity
" which ſhall be in the Year of our Lord 1568. And therefore we
" require and command You by the Authority of theſe Preſents, not
" only to cauſe *open Proclamation* to be made in all *Fairs*, *Market-*
" *Towns*, and other *Places of Aſſembly* within our Counties of Aglere,
" Carnarvon, Meryonydd, Denbigh and Flynt, that all and every
" Perſon and Perſons that intend to *maintain* their *Living* by name
" or Colour of *Minſtrels*, *Rythmers*, or *Bards*, within the Talaith of
" Aberffraw, comprehending the ſaid five Shires, ſhall be and appear
" before You the ſaid Day and Place to *ſhew* their *Learnings* accord-
" ingly: But alſo, that You, twenty, nineteen, eighteen, ſeventeen,
" ſixteen, fifteen, fourteen, thirteen, twelve, eleven, ten, nine, eight,
" ſeven, or ſix of you, wherof You the ſaid Sir Richard Bulkely,
" Sir Rees Griffith, Ellis Price, and William Moſtyn Eſqs. or three
" or two of you, to be of the number; to repair to the ſaid Place the
" Days aforeſaid, and calling to you ſuch *expert Men* in the ſaid *Fa-*

" *culty*

" *culty* of the *Welſh Muſick* as to You ſhall be thought convenient, to " proceed to the Execution of the Premiſes, and to admit ſuch and " ſo many, as by your Wiſdoms and Knowledges you ſhall find " *worthy*, into and under the *Degrees* heretofore *(in Uſe)* in ſembla- " ble Sort to *uſe*, *exerciſe*, and *follow* the *Sciences* and *Faculties* of their " *Profeſſions*, in ſuch decent Order as ſhall appertain to each of their " Degrees, and as your Diſcretions and Wiſdoms ſhall preſcribe unto " them: Giving ſtreight Monition and Commandment in our Name " and on our Behalf to the reſt not worthy, that they return to ſome " honeſt Labour, and due Exerciſe, ſuch as they be moſt apt unto " for Maintenance of their Living, upon Pain to be taken as ſturdy " and idle Vagabonds, and to be uſed according to the Laws and " Statutes provided in that Behalf; letting You with our ſaid Coun- " cil look for Advertiſement, by Certificate at your Hands, of your " Doings in the Execution of the ſaid Premiſes; foreſeeing in any " wiſe, that upon the ſaid Aſſembly the Peace and good Order be " obſerved and kept accordingly; aſcertaining you that the ſaid " William Moſtyn hath promiſed to ſee Furniture and Things neceſ- " ſary provided for that Aſſembly, at the Place aforeſaid."

" Given under our Signet at our City of Cheſter, the twenty " third of October in the ninth Year of our Reign, 1567."

" Signed
" Her Highneſs's Counſail
" in the Marcheſſe of Wales."

" *N. B.* This Commiſſion was copy'd exactly from the Ori- " ginal now at Moſtyn, A. D. 1693: Where the *Silver* " *Harp* alſo is."

Since

Since this Commiſſion has been in the Preſs, the Author has had an Opportunity to ſee the following Account of what has been done in Conſequence of ſuch a Commiſſion in the tenth Year of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth. *This is tranſlated from the Original in* Welſh.

KNOW all Men, by theſe Preſents, That there is a Congreſs of Bards, and Muſicians, to be held in the Town of Caerwys, in the County of Flint, on the twenty-ſixth Day of May, in the tenth Year of the Reign of her Majeſty Queen Elizabeth, before Ellis Price, Eſquire, Doctor of the Civil Law, and one of her Majeſty's Council in the Marches of Wales, and before William Moſtyn, Peres Moſtyn, Owen John ap Hywel Vaughan, John William ap John, John Lewis Owen, Morris Griffith, Simon Thelwat, John Griffith Serjeant, Robert Puleſdon, Evan Lloyd of Jâl, and William Glyn, Eſquires.

AND that we the ſaid Commiſſioners, by virtue of the ſaid Commiſſion, being her Majeſty's Council, do give and grant to Simwnt Vychan, Bard, the degree of Pencerdd; and do order that Perſons receive and hoſpitably entertain him in all Places fit for him to go and come to receive his Perquiſites according to the Princely Statutes in that Caſe made and provided. Given under our Hands, in the Year 1568.

PREFACE.

AS there is a natural curioſity in moſt people to be brought acquainted with the works of men, whoſe names have been conveyed down to us with applauſe from very early antiquity; I have been induced to think, that a tranſlation of ſome of the Welſh Bards would be no unacceptable preſent to the public. It is true, they lived in times when all Europe was enveloped with the dark cloud of bigotry and ignorance; yet, even under theſe diſadvantageous circumſtances, a late inſtance may convince us, that poetry ſhone forth with a light, that ſeems aſtoniſhing to many readers. They who have peruſed the works of Oſſian, as tranſlated by Mr. Macpherſon, will, I believe, be of my opinion.

I MEAN not to ſet the following poems in competition with thoſe juſt mentioned; nor did the ſucceſs which they have met with from the world, put me upon this undertaking. It was firſt thought of, and encouraged ſome years before the name of Oſſian was known in England. I had long been convinced, that no nation in Europe poſſeſſes greater remains of antient and genuine

pieces of this kind than the Welſh; and therefore was inclined, in honour to my country, to give a ſpecimen of them in the Engliſh language.

As to the genuineneſs of theſe poems, I think there can be no doubt; but though we may vie with the Scottiſh nation in this particular, yet there is another point, in which we muſt yield to them undoubtedly. The language of their oldeſt poets, it ſeems, is ſtill perfectly intelligible, which is by no means our caſe.

The works of Talieſin, Lywarch Hên, Aneurin Gwawdrydd, Myrddin Wyllt, Avan Verddig, who all flouriſhed about the year 560, a conſiderable time after Oſſian, are hardly underſtood by the beſt critics and antiquarians in Wales, though our language has not undergone more changes than the Erſe. Nay, the Bards that wrote a long while after, from the time of William the Conqueror to the death of prince Llewelyn, are not ſo eaſy to be underſtood; but that whoever goes about to tranſlate them, will find numerous obſolete words, not to be found in any Dictionary or Gloſſary, either in print or manuſcript.

What this difference is owing to, I leave to be determined by others, who are better acquainted, than I am, with ſuch circumſtances of the Scottiſh Highlands, as might prove more favourable towards keeping up the perfect knowledge of their language for ſo many generations. But, be that as it may, it is not my intent to enter into the diſpute, which has ariſen in relation to the antiquity of Oſſian's poems. My concern is only about the opinion the world may entertain of the intrinſic value of thoſe which I offer. They ſeem to me, though not ſo methodical and regular

in

in their compoſition as many poems of other nations, yet not to be wanting in poetical merit; and if I am not totally deceived in my judgment, I ſhall have no reaſon to repent of the pains I have taken to draw them out of that ſtate of obſcurity, in which they have hitherto been buried, and in which they run great riſque of mouldering away.

It might perhaps be expected, that I ſhould ſay ſomething of the Bards in general on this occaſion; but as I have treated that ſubject in my Latin Diſſertation, which I ſhall annex to theſe tranſlations, it will be ſufficient to obſerve here, that the uſual ſubjects of their poems were the brave feats of their warriors in the field, their hoſpitality and generoſity with other commendable qualities in domeſtic life, and elegies upon their great men, which were ſung to the harp at their feaſts, before a numerous audience of their friends and relations. This is the account that the Greek and Roman writers have given of them, as I have ſhewn at large in the above-mentioned treatiſe, which I intend to publiſh.

The following poems, from among many others of greater length, and of equal merit, were taken from a manuſcript of the learned Dr. Davies, author of the Dictionary, which he had tranſcribed from an antient vellum MS. which was wrote, partly in Edward the ſecond and third's time, and partly in Henry the fifth's, containing the works of all the Bards from the Conqueſt to the death of Llewelyn, the laſt prince of the Britiſh line. This is a noble treaſure, and very rare to be met with; for Edward the firſt ordered all our Bards, and their works, to be deſtroyed, as is atteſted by Sir John Wynne of Gwydir, in the hiſtory he compiled of his anceſtors at Carnarvon. What remained of their works were conveyed in his

time to the Exchequer, where he complains they lay in great confuſion, when he had occaſion to conſult them.

As to the tranſlation, I have endeavoured to render the ſenſe of the Bards faithfully, without confining myſelf to too ſervile a verſion; nor have I, on the other hand, taken liberty to wander much from the originals; unleſs where I ſaw it abſolutely neceſſary, on account of the different phraſeology and idiom of language.

If this ſmall collection has the good fortune to merit the attention of the public, I may, in ſome future time, if God permit me life and health, proceed to tranſlate other ſelect pieces from the ſame manuſcript. The poems, in the original, have great merit; and if there is none in the tranſlation of this ſpecimen, it muſt be owing intirely to my inability to do the Bards juſtice. I am not the only perſon who admires them: Men of the greateſt ſenſe and learning in Wales do the ſame.

It muſt be owned, that it is an arduous task to bring them to make any tolerable figure in a proſe tranſlation; but thoſe who have any candor, will make allowances. What was ſaid of poetry in general by one of the wits, that *it is but Proſe run mad*, may very juſtly be applied to our Bards in particular: For there are not ſuch extravagant flights in any poetic compoſitions, except it be in the Eaſtern, to which, as far as I can judge by the few tranſlated ſpecimens I have ſeen, they bear a great reſemblance.

I have added a few Notes, to illuſtrate ſome hiſtorical facts alluded to in the poems, and a ſhort account of each poem, and the

the occaſion it was written upon, as far as it could be traced from our ancient manuſcripts.

I HAVE been obliged to leave blanks in ſome places, where I did not underſtand the meaning in the original, as I had but one copy by me, which might be faulty. When I have an opportunity to collate it with other copies, I may clear theſe obſcure paſſages.

I.

A POEM *compoſed by Owain Cyveiliog, prince of Powys, entitled by him* HIRLAS, *from a large drinking horn ſo called, uſed at feaſts in his palace. He was driven out of his country by Owain Gwynedd, prince of North-wales, and Rhys-ap-Griffith-ap-Rhys-ap-Tewdwr, prince of South-wales, A. D.* 1167, *and recovered it, by the help of the Normans and Engliſh, under Henry the ſecond. He flouriſhed about A. D.* 1160, *in the time of Owain Gwynedd and his ſon David. This poem was compoſed on account of a battle fought with the Engliſh at Maelor, which is a part of the counties of Denbigh and Flint, according to the modern diviſion.*

WHEN the dawn aroſe, the ſhout was given; the enemy gave an ominous preſage; our men were ſtained with blood, after a hard conteſt; and the borders of Maelor Drefred were beheld with wonder and aſtoniſhment. Strangers have I driven away undaunted from the field with bloody arms. He that provokes the brave man, ought to dread his reſentment.

FILL, Cup-bearer, fill with alacrity the horn of Rhys, in the generous prince's hall; for Owen's hall was ever ſupported by ſpoils taken from the enemy; and in it thou heareſt of the relief of thouſands. There the gates are ever open.

O CUP-

O CUP-BEARER, who, with patience, mindeſt thy duty, forſake us not; fetch the horn, that we may drink together, whoſe gloſs is like the wave of the ſea; whoſe green handles ſhew the ſkill of the artiſt, and are tipped with gold. Bring the beſt meath, and put it in Gwgan Draws's hand, for the noble feats which he hath atchieved: The offspring of Gronwy, who valiantly fought in the midſt of dangers; a race of heroes for worthy acts renowned: And men, who, in every hardſhip they undergo, deſerve a reward; who are in the battle foremoſt: The guardians of Sabrina. Their friends exult, when they hear their voice. The feſtal ſhout will ceaſe when they are gone.

FILL thou the yellow-tipped horn, badge of honour and mirth, full of frothing meath; and if thou art deſirous to have thy life prolonged to the year's end, ſtop not the reward due to his virtue; for it is unjuſt; and bring it to Griffith, with the crimſon lance. Bring wine in the tranſparent horn; for he is the guardian of * Arwyſtli, the defence of its borders; a dragon of Owain the generous, whoſe deſcent is from Cynvyn; a dragon he was from the beginning, that never was terrified in the battle; his brave actions ſhall follow him. The warriors went to purchaſe renown, fluſhed with liquor, and armed like Edwin; they paid for their mead, like † Belyn's men, in the days of yore. And as long as men exiſt, their valour ſhall be the common theme of Bards.

FILL thou the horn; for it is my inclination, that we may converſe in mirth and feſtivity with our brave general; put it in the hand

* Arwyſtli, the name of one of the cantreds of Powys.

† Belyn, a great man from Lleyn in Carnarvonſhire, mentioned in the Triades, and is ſaid there to have fought with Edwin, king of the Northumbrians, in Bryn Cenau in Rhos, in the County of Denbigh; probably he was one of Cadwallon's generals; it is well known, and confeſſed by Beda himſelf, that That prince was a terrible ſcourge to the Saxons.

of the worthy Ednyfed, with his ſpear broken to pieces, and his ſhield pierced through. Like the burſting of a hurricane upon the ſmooth ſea . . . . . in the conflict of battle, they would ſoon break in pieces the ſides of a golden-bordered ſhield: Their lances were beſmeared with gore, after piercing the heads of their enemies; they were vigorous and active in the defence of delightful [a] Garthan. Heard ye in Maelor the noiſe of war, the horrid din of arms, their furious onſet, loud as in the battle of [b] Bangor, where fire flaſhed out of their ſpears? There two princes engaged, when the carouſing of Morach Vorvran [c] happened.

FILL thou the horn; for it is my delight, in the place where the defenders of our country drink mead, and give it to Selyf the

[a] Garthan, the name of a fort or caſtle ſomewhere near the Severn.

[b] This was the famous battle of Bangor-is-y-coed in Flintſhire, after the murder of the monks, at the inſtigation of Auſtin, the firſt converter of the Saxons to Chriſtianity. This is the account Humphrey Lloyd gives of that affair: "Ille vero [Auguſtinus S.] ob hanc contumeliam, & quod archiepiſcopo Cantuariæ a ſe conſtituto, & quod cum Romana eccleſia in quibuſdam non convenirent, Anglorum odium ita in eos concivit, ut paulo poſt (ut dixi) ab Ethelfredo, Ethelberti, Cantiæ regis, ob Auguſtino incitati, opera & auxiliis, monachi pacem petentes, crudeliter occiſi; & poſtea Britanni duce Brochwelo Powiſiæ Rege, victi ſunt, donec tandem Bletruſii Cornaviæ ducis, Cadvanni Northwalliæ, Mereduci Suthwalliæ regum copiis adjuti, & Dunoti abbatis viri doctiſſimi concione animati, quique juſſit (ut noſtri annales referunt) ut unuſquiſque terram oſcularetur, in memoriam communionis corporis Dominici, aquamque ex Deva fluvio manu hauſtam biberet, in memoriam ſacratiſſimi ſanguinis Chriſti pro eis effuſis, & ita communicati, memorabili prœlio Saxones, occiſis (ut Huntingtonenſis refert) ex eis MLXVI. Cadvanumque in civitate Legionis regem creavere." Britan. Deſcript. Commentariolum, p. 90, & 91, Moſes Williams's Edition. This battle is called in our annals ſometimes Gwaith Caerlleon, that is, the battle of Cheſter, and is ſaid to have been fought, A. D. 633.

[c] We have no account at preſent, that I know of, who this Morach Vorvran was, nor the occaſion of his joy and feſtivity, alluded to in this poem; probably it was upon the defeat of the Saxons at Bangor y Gwygyr.

C fearleſs,

fearleſs, the defence of [d] Gwygyr; woe to the wretch that offends him, eagle-hearted heroe: And to the ſon of Madoc, the famous and generous Tudur, like a wolf when he ſeizes his prey, is his aſſault in the onſet. Two heroes, who were ſage in their counſels, but active in the field, the two ſons of Ynyr, who, on the day of battle, were ready for the attack, heedleſs of danger, famous for their exploits; their aſſault was like that of ſtrong lions, and they pierced their enemies like brave warriors, they were lords of the battle, and ruſhed foremoſt with their crimſon lances; the weight of their attack was not to be withſtood; their ſhields were broke aſunder with much force, as the high-ſounding wind on the beach of the green ſea, and the encroaching of the furious waves on the coaſt of [e] Talgarth.

FILL, Cup-bearer, as thou regardeſt thy life; fill the horn, badge of honour at feaſts, the [f] hirlas drinking-horn, which is a token of diſtinction, whoſe tip is adorned with ſilver, and it's cover of the ſame metal; and bring it to Tudur, the eagle of battles, filled with the beſt wine; and if thou doſt not bring us the beſt of all, thy head ſhall fly off: Give it in the hand of Moreiddig, encourager of ſongs, whoſe praiſe in battle is celebrated; they were brethren of a diſtant clime, of an undaunted heart, and their valour was obſervable in their countenance. Can I forget their ſervices? . . . . . Impetuous warriors, wolves of the battle, their lances are beſmeared with gore; they were the heroes of the chief of [g] Mochnant, in the region of Powys. Their honour was ſoon purchaſed by them both; they ſeized every occaſion to defend their country, in the time of

[d] The name of a place, but where ſituated, I know not.

[e] Talgarth, the name of many places in Wales; but this muſt be ſomewhere near the ſea.

[f] Hirlas, the epithet of the horn, from hir, long; and glas, blue, or azure.

[g] Mochnannwys, in the original, he calls himſelf prince of the Mochnannwys, or inhabitants of Mochnant.

need,

need, with their bloody arms, and they kept their borders from hoſtile invaſion. Their lot is praiſe; It is like a mournful elegy to me to loſe them both! O Chriſt! how penſive am I for the loſs of Moreiddig, which is irreparable.

POUR thou out the horn, though they deſire it not, the drinking horn, hirlas, with chearfulneſs, and deliver it into the hand of Morgant, one who deſerves to be celebrated with diſtinguiſhed praiſe. It was like poiſon to me, to be deprived of him, and that he was pierced - - - - - - by the keen ſword.

POUR, Cup-bearer, from a ſilver veſſel, an honourable gift, badge of diſtinction. On the large plains of [h] Gweſtun I have ſeen a miracle; to ſtop the impetuoſity of Gronwy, was more than a taſk for an hundred men. The warriors pointed their lances, courted the battle, and were profuſe of life; they met their enemies in the conflict, and their chieftain was conſumed by fire near the ſurges of the ſea [i]. They reſcued a noble priſoner, Meurig the ſon of Griffith, of renowned valour; they were all of them covered with blood when they returned, and the high hills and the dales enjoyed the ſun equally [k].

POUR the horn to the warriors, Owain's noble heroes, who were equally active and brave. They aſſembled in that renowned place,

[h] Gweſtun, the name of a place ſomewhere in Powys.

[i] By this circumſtance, it ſeems, they reſcued the priſoner from ſome maritime town.

[k] Sun equally, that is, at noon day, which added much to the merit of the action.

where the ſhining ſteel glittered. Madoc and Meilir were men accuſtomed to violence, and maintained each other in the injuries they did to their enemies; they were the ſhields of our army, and the teachers of warlike attack. Hear ye, by drinking mead, how the lord of Cattraeth went with his warriors in defence of his juſt cauſe, the guards of [1] Mynyddawc about their diſtinguiſhed chief. They have been celebrated for their bravery, and their ſpeedy march. But nobody has ever performed ſo noble an exploit as my warriors, in the tough land of Maelor, in reſcuing the captive.

POUR out, Cup-bearer, ſweet and well-ſtrained mead, (the thruſt of the ſpear is red in the time of need) from the horns of wild oxen, covered with gold, for the honour, and the reward of the ſouls of thoſe departed heroes. Of the numerous cares that ſurround princes, no one is conſcious here but God and myſelf. The man who neither gives nor takes quarter, and cannot be forced by his enemies to abide to his word, Daniel the valiant and beautiful: O Cup-bearer, great is the taſk to entreat him; his men will not ceaſe dealing death around them, till he is mollified. Cup-bearer, our ſhares of mead are to be given us equally before the bright ſhining tapers. Cup-bearer, hadſt thou ſeen the action in the land

[1] The guards of Mynyddaw Eiddin, or of Edinborough, in the battle of Cattraeth, which is celebrated by Aneurin Gwawdrydd, in his heroic poem entitled the Gododin. Mynyddawc was a prince of the North, he is mentioned in the Triades of Britain; and his guards, who were famous for their loyalty and bravery, were reckoned among the three noble guards of the kingdom of Britain; the other two being the guards, or, as the word Goſgordd may be tranſlated, the clans of Melyn the ſon of Cynvelyn, and the guards of Drywon the ſon of Nudd, in the battle of Rhodwydd Arderydd.

of

of [m] Llidwm, the men whom I honour have but what is their juſt reward. Cup-bearer, hadſt thou ſeen the armed chiefs, encompaſſing Owain, who were his ſhield againſt the violence of his foes, when [n] Cawres was invaded with great fury. Cup-bearer, ſlight not my commands: May we all be admitted into Paradiſe by the King of kings; and long may the liberty and happineſs of my heroes continue, where the truth is to be diſcerned diſtinctly.

[m] Llidwm, the name of a place ſomewhere in Maelor.

[n] I do not recollect what country this place is in.

II.

A POEM

To [a] *Myfanwy Fechan of* [b] *Caſtell Dinas Bran, compoſed by* [c] *Howel-ap-Einion Lygliw, a Bard who flouriſhed about A. D.* 1390.

I AM without ſpirit, O thou that haſt enchanted me, as [d] Creirwy inchanted [e] Garwy. In whatever part of the world I am, I lament my abſence from the marble caſtle of Myfanwy. Love is the heavieſt burden, O thou that ſhineſt like the heavens, and a greater puniſhment cannot be inflicted than thy diſpleaſure, O beautiful Myfanwy. I who am plunged deeper and deeper in love, can expect no other eaſe, O gentle fair Myfanwy with the jet eyebrows, than to loſe my life upon thy account. I ſung in golden verſe thy praiſes, O Myfanwy; this is the happineſs of thy lover,

[a] I cannot recollect who Myfanwy Fechan, the ſubject of the poem, is, but gueſs her to be deſcended from the princes of Powys.

[b] Caſtell Dinas Bran, or Bran's Caſtle, is ſituated on a high hill near Llangollen in Denbighſhire. Mr. Humphrey Llwyd, the Antiquarian, thinks it took its name from Brennus; but Llwyd of the Muſeum, more probably, from Bran, the name of a river that runs thereabout. Bran ſignifies a crow, and is the name of ſeveral rivers in Wales. I ſuppoſe on account of their black ſtreams iſſuing from turfaries. There are ſtill remains of the ruins of this caſtle.

[c] Howel-ap-Einion Lygliw was a man of note in his time, and a celebrated Bard. Dr. Davies thinks he was uncle to Gruffudd Llwyd-ap-Dafydd-ap-Einion Lygliw, another famous bard, who flouriſhed, A. D. 1400.

[d] Creirwy, a lady of great beauty often mentioned by the bards.

[e] Garwy, one of king Arthur's knights.

but the happineſs is a misfortune. The well-fed ſteed carried me penſive like [f] Tryſtan, and great was his ſpeed to reach the golden ſummit of Bran. Daily I turn my eyes, and ſee thee, O thou that ſhineſt like the waves of [g] Caſwennan. Charming ſight to gaze on thee in the ſpacious royal palace of Bran. I have rode hard, mounted on a fine high-bred ſteed, upon thy account, O thou with the countenance of cherry-flower bloom. The ſpeed was with eagerneſs, and the ſtrong long-ham'd ſteed of [h] Alban reached the ſummit of the highland of Bran. I have compoſed, with great ſtudy and pains, thy praiſe, O thou that ſhineſt like the new-fallen ſnow on the brow of [i] Aran. O thou beautiful flower deſcended from [k] Trefor. Hear my ſorrowful complaint. I am wounded, and the great love I bear thee will not ſuffer me to ſleep, unleſs thou giveſt me a kind anſwer. I, thy penſive Bard, am in as woeful plight as [l] Rhun by thy palace, beautiful maid. I recite, without either flattery or guile, thy praiſe, O thou that ſhineſt like the meridian ſun, with thy ſtately ſteps. Shouldſt thou, who art the luminary of many countries, demand my two eyes, I would part with them on thy account, ſuch is the pain I ſuffer. They pain me while I look on the gloſſy walls of thy fine habitation, and ſee thee beautiful as the morning ſun. I have meditated thy praiſe, and made all countries reſound with it, and every finger was pleaſed in chanting it. So affecting are the ſubjects of my mournful tale, O Myfanwy [m], that lookeſt like

[f] Tryſtan-ap-Tallwch, another of king Arthur's knights.

[g] Caſwennan, the name of one of king Arthur's ſhips, which was wrecked in a place denominated from her Goffrydau Caſwennan.

[h] Alban, Scotland. It ſeems the Bard rode upon a Scotch ſteed.

[i] Aran, the name of two high mountains in Merionethſhire.

[k] Some of the Trefor-family (and perhaps deſcendents) now live near Caſtell Dinas Bran.

[l] Rhen, ſon of Maelgwn Gwynedd king of Britain, A. D. 570. I do not remember the ſtory alluded to here by the Bard.

[m] I ſuppoſe Myfanwy Fechan was deſcended from Tudur Trefor earl of Hereford, of one ſide. The worthy family of the Moſtyns of Moſtyn and Gloddaith, are deſcended from Tudur Trefor.

flakes

flakes of driven ſnow. My loving heart ſinks with grief without thy ſupport, O thou that haſt the whiteneſs of the curling waves. Heaven has decreed, that I ſhould ſuffer tormenting pain, and wiſdom and reaſon were given in vain to guard againſt love. When I ſaw thy fine ſhape in ſcarlet robes, thou daughter of a generous chief, I was ſo affected, that life and death were equal to me. I ſunk away, and ſcarce had time to make my confeſſion. Alas! my labour in celebrating thy praiſes, O thou that ſhineſt like the fine ſpider's webs on the graſs in a ſummer's day, is vain. It would be a hard taſk for any man to gueſs how great my pain is. It is ſo afflicting, thou bright luminary of maids, that my colour is gone. I know that this pain will avail me nothing towards obtaining thy love, O thou whoſe countenance is as bright as the flowers of the haw-thorn. O how well didſt thou ſucceed in making me to languiſh, and deſpair. For heaven's ſake, pity my diſtreſſed condition, and ſoften the pennance of thy Bard. I am a Bard, who, though wounded by thee, ſing thy praiſes in well-ſounding verſe, thou gentle maid of ſlender ſhape, who hindereſt me to ſleep by thy charms. I bring thy praiſes, bright maid, to thy neat palace at [n] Dinbrain; many are the ſongs that I rehearſe to celebrate thy beautiful form.

[n] Dinbrain, the ſame as Dinas Bran.

III.

A N O D E

Of David Benvras to Llewelyn the Great, Prince of Wales, A. D. 1240.

HE who created the glorious ſun, and that cold pale luminary the moon, grant that I attain the heights of poetry, and be inſpired with the genius of [a] Myrddin; that I may extol the praiſe of of heroes, like [b] Aneurin, in the day he ſung his celebrated Gododin; that I may ſet forth the happineſs of the inhabitants of Venedotia, the noble and proſperous prince of Gwynedd, the ſtay and prop of his fair and pleaſant country. He is manly and heroic in the battle, his fame overſpreadeth the country about the mountain of [c] Breiddin. Since God created the firſt man, there never was his

[a] There were two Myrddins, or Merlins, as they are wrongly written by the Engliſh, viz. Myrddin Emrys and Myrddin Wyllt; the laſt was a noted poet, and there is a poem of his extant, entitled Avallennau, or the Apple-trees.

[b] Aneurin Gwawdrydd Mychdgyrn Beirdd, i. e. Aneurin the monarch of Bards, was a celebrated poet of North Britain. His poem, the Gododin, upon the battle of Cattraeth, is extant; but by reaſon of it's great antiquity, is not eaſily underſtood at this diſtance of time, being upwards of twelve hundred years old: However, it appeas, from what is underſtood of it, to have been a very ſpirited performance.

[c] Craig Vreiddin, is a high hill in Montgomeryſhire.

equal in the front of battle. Llewelyn the generous, of the race of princes, has ſtruck terror and aſtoniſhment in the heart of kings. When he ſtrove for ſuperiority with Loegria's king, when he was waſting the country of [d] Erbin, his troops were valiant and numerous. Great was the confuſion when the ſhout was given, his ſword was bathed in blood; proud were his nobles to ſee his army; when they heard the claſhing of ſwords, then was felt the agony of wounds [e] - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Many were the gaſhes in the conflict of war. Great was the confuſion of the Saxons about the ditch of Knocking [f]. The ſword was broke in the hand of the warrior. Heads were covered with wounds, and the flood of human gore guſhed in ſtreams down the knees.

LLEWELYN's empire is wide extended, he is renowned as far as [g] Porth Yſgewin. Conſtahtine was not his equal in undergoing hardſhips. Had I arrived to the height of prophecy, and the great gift of antient poeſy, I could not relate his proweſs in action; no, [h] Talieſin himſelf was unequal to the taſk. Before he finiſhes his courſe in this world, after he has lived a long life on earth, ere he goes to the deep and bone-beſtrewed grave, ere the green herb grows over

[d] I know not where this country is.

[e] Some lines are wanting in the original.

[f] Knocking, I ſupppoſe, is ſomwhere near Offa's ditch.

[g] Porth Yſgewin is near Chepſtow, in Monmouthſhire or Glamorganſhire.

[h] Talieſin Ben Beridd, or the chief of Bards, flouriſhed about the year 560, or thereabout, under Maelgwn Gwynedd king of Britain, called by Gildas Maglocunus. Many of Talieſin's poems are extant, but on account of their great antiquity are very obſcure, as the work of his cotemporaries are. There is a great deal of the Druidical Cabbala intermixed in his works, eſpecially about the tranſmigration of ſouls.

his

his tomb, may he that turned the water into wine, grant that he may have the Almighty's protection; and that for every ſin, with which he hath been ſtrained, he may receive remiſſion. May Llewelyn, the noble and generous, never be confounded or aſhamed when he arrives at that period; and may he be under the protection of the ſaints.

IV.

A POEM

To Llewelyn the Great, compoſed by Einion the Son of Gwgan, about 1244.

I INVOKE the aſſiſtance of the God of Heaven, Chriſt our Saviour, whom to neglect is impious. That gift is true which deſcendeth from above. The gifts that are given me are immortal, to diſcern, according to the great apoſtle, *what is right and decent*; and, among other grand ſubjects, to celebrate my prince, who avoids not the battle nor it's danger; Llewelyn the generous, the maintainer of bards. He is the diſpenſer of happineſs to his ſubjects, his noble deeds cannot be ſufficiently extolled. His ſpear flaſhes in a hand accuſtomed to martial deeds. It kills and puts it's enemies to flight by the palace of Rheidiol [a]. I have ſeen, and it was my heart's delight, the guards of Lleiſion [b] about it's grand buildings; numberleſs troops of warriors mounted on white ſteeds. They encompaſſed

[a] Rheidiol is the name of a large river in Cardiganſhire, and Glaſgrug, one of the palaces of the princes of South-wales, is very near it, about a meaſured mile from Aberyſtwyth, and at preſent the property of the Rev. Mr. William Powel of Nanteos.

[b] Lleiſion was one of the palaces of the princes of Powys, corruptly now called Llyſin; and the park about it is called Llyſin-park, the patrimony of lord Powys.

our

our eagle: Llewelyn the magnanimous hero, whoſe armour gliſtered; the maintainer of his rights. He defended the border of Powys, a country renowned for it's bravery, he defended it's ſteep paſſes, and ſupported the privileges of it's prince. Obſtinate was his reſiſtance to the treacherous Engliſh. In Rhuddlan he was like the ruddy fire flaming with deſtructive light There have I ſeen Llewelyn the brave gaining immortal glory. I have ſeen him gallantly ploughing the waves of Deva, when the tide was at it's height. I have ſeen him furious in the conflict of Cheſter, where he doubly repays his enemies the injuries he ſuffered from them. It is but juſt that he ſhould enjoy the praiſe due to his valour. I will extol thee, and the taſk is delightful. Thou art like the eagle amongſt the nobles of Britain. Thy form is majeſtic and terrible, when thou purſueſt thy foes. When thou invadeſt thy enemies, where Owain thy predeceſſor invaded them in former times; full proud was thy heart in dividing the ſpoils, it happened as in the battles of Kulwydd and Llwyvein[c]. Thy beautiful ſteeds were fatigued with the labour of the day, where the troops wallowed in gore, and were thrown in confuſion. The bow was full bent before the mangled corſe, the ſpear aimed at the breaſt, in the country of Eurgain[d]. The army at Offa's Dike panted for glory, the troops of Venedotia, and the men of London, were as the alternate motion of the waves on the ſea-ſhore, where the ſea-mew ſcreams; great was our happineſs to put the Normans to fear and conſternation. Llewelyn the terrible with his brave warriors effected it; the prince of glorious and happy Mona. He is it's ornament and diſtinguiſhed chief.

[c] The battle of Llwyvein was fought by Urien Reged and his ſon Owain, againſt Ida king of the Northumbrians. It is celebrated by Talieſin in a poem, entitled Gwaith Argoed Llwyvein, i. e. the battle of Argoed Llwyvein.

[d] Eurgain, Northop in Flintſhire, ſo called from Eurgain, the daughter of Maelgwn Gwynedd.

THE

THE lord of Demetia [e] muſtered his troops, and out of envy met his prince in the field. The inhabitants of Stone-walled Carmarthen were hewn to pieces in the conflict. Nor fort, nor caſtle, could withſtand him: And before the gates the Engliſh were trampled under foot. It's chief was ſad, the unſheathed ſword ſhone bright, and hundreds hands were engaged in the onſet at Llanthadian [f]. In [g] Cilgeran they purchaſed glory and honour . . . . . In Abér Terior the hovering crows were numberleſs . . . thick were the ſpears beſmeared with gore. The ravens croaked, they were greedy to ſuck the proſtrate carcaſes. Llewelyn, may ſuch fate attend thy foes. Mayeſt thou be more proſperous than the noble [h] Llywarch with his bloody lance. Thy glory ſhall not be obſcured. There is none that exceedeth thee in beſtowing gifts on the days of ſolemnity. In battle thy ſword is conſpicuous. Wherever thou goeſt to war, to whatever diſtant clime, glory follows thee from the riſing to the ſetting ſun. I have a generous and noble prince, the lord of a large territory. He is renowned for his coolneſs and conduct. Whole troops fall before him; he defendeth his men like an eagle. My prince's brave actions will be celebrated in the

[e] Demetia. This expedition of Llewelyn-ap-Iorwerth was againſt the Flemings and Normans, of which there is an account in Powel's Hiſtory of Wales, p. 277, 278.

[f] Llanhuadein the name of a place in Pembrokeſhire.

[g] Cilgeran the name of another place in the ſame county, near the river Tievi.

[h] Llywarch-hen, the ſon of Elidir Lydnwyn a nobleman of North Britain, and couſin german to Urien Reged king of Cumbria, he was a great warrior, and fought ſucceſsful againſt the Saxons; but fortune at laſt favouring the Saxons, he was obliged in his old age to retire to Wales. He had twenty-four ſons, who wore golden chains, and were all killed in battle againſt the Saxons. Llywarch-hen was a noted Bard, his works are extant, wherein he celebrates the noble feats of his ſons, and bewails his misfortunes, and the troubles of old age, eſpecially in diſtreſs.

country

country by Tanad[i]. He is valorous as a lion, who can reſiſt his lance? He is charitable to the needy, and his relief is not ſought in vain. My prince is dreſſed in fine purple robes. He is like generous[k] Nudd in beſtowing preſent. Like valiant[l] Huail in defying his enemy. He is like[m] Rhydderch in diſtributing his gold. Let his praiſe reſound in every country. He poſſeſſes a large territory and immenſe riches, wherever you turn your eyes. In wealth he is equal to Mordaf; like him he opens his liberal hand to the Bard. He is like warlike[n] Rhun in beſtowing his favours. He is the ſubject of my meditation. I am to him as an hand or an eye. He is not deſcended from a baſe degenerate ſtock; and I myſelf am deſcended from his father's courtiers. His fury in battle is like lightning when he attacks the foe: His heart glows with ardour in the field like magnanimous Gwriad[p]. His enemies are ſcattered as leaves on the ſide of hills drove by tempeſtuous hurricanes. He is the honourable ſupport and owner of Hunydd[q]. He is the grace, the ornament of Arvon[r]. Llewelyn, terror of thy enemy, death iſſued out of thy hand in the South. Thou art to us like an anchor in the time of ſtorm.. Protector of our country, may the ſhield of God protect thee. Britain, fearleſs of her enemies, glories in being ruled by

[i] Tanad is the name of a river in Montgomeryſhire, which emptieth itſelf into the Severn.

[k] Nudd Hael, or the Generous, was a nobleman of North Britain remarkable for his liberality.

[l] Huail was a brother of Gildas, the ſon of Caw, and a noted warrior. His brother Gildas was the author of the Epiſtle De excidio Britanniae.

[m] Rydderch Hael, or the Generous, was another nobleman of the North, noted for his liberality.

[n] Rhun, the ſon of Maelgwn Gwinedd king of Britain, a great warrior.

[o] As an hand, &c. i. e. I am as neceſſary to him as one of thoſe members to the body, to celebrate his martial feats.

[p] Gwriad, is the name of a hero mentioned in the Gododin.

[q] Hunydd, the name of a woman, probably the prince's miſtreſs. The Bards had no great affection for Joan the princeſs, daughter of king John, becauſe ſhe was an Engliſhwoman, and not faithful to the prince's bed.

[r] Arvon, the county of Crnarvon, ſo called, becauſe ſituated oppoſite to Môn, or Angleſea. Arvon, literally Supra Monam, from the particle Ar, ſuper, and Mon, Mona.

him, by a chief who has numerous troops to defend her; by Llewelyn, who defies his enemies from ſhore to ſhore. He is the joy of armies, and like a lyon in danger. He is the emperor and ſovereign of ſea and land. He is a warrior that may be compared to a deluge, to the ſurge on the beach that covereth the wild ſalmons. His noiſe is like the roaring wave that ruſheth to the ſhore, that can neither be ſtopped or appeaſed. He puts numerous troops of his enemies to flight like a mighty wind. Warriors crowded about him, zealous to defend his juſt cauſe; their ſhields ſhone bright on their arms. His Bards make the vales reſound with his praiſes; the juſtice of his cauſe, and his bravery in maintaining it, are deſervedly celebrated. His valor is the theme of every tongue. The glory of his victories is heard in diſtant climes. His men exult about their eagle. To yield or die is the fate of his enemies—They have experienced his force by the ſhivering of his lance. In the day of battle no danger can turn him from his purpoſe. He is conſpicuous above the reſt, with a large, ſtrong, crimſon lance. He is the honour of his country, great is his generoſity, and a ſuit is not made to him in vain. Llewelyn is a tender-hearted prince. He can nobly ſpread the feaſt, yet is he not enervated by luxury. May he that beſtowed on us a ſhare of his heavenly revelation, grant him the bleſſed habitation of the ſaints above the ſtars.

V.

A PANEGYRIC

Upon Owain Gwynedd, Prince of North Wales, by Gwalchmai, the Son of Melir, in the Year 1157.

I WILL extol the generous hero deſcended from the race of [a] Roderic, the bulwark of his country, a prince eminent for his good qualities, the glory of Britain, Owain the brave and expert in arms, a prince that neither hoardeth nor coveteth riches.—Three fleets arrived, veſſels of the main, three powerful fleets of the firſt rate, furiouſly to attack him on a ſudden. One from [b] Iwerddon, the other full of well-armed [c] Lochlynians, making a grand appearance on the floods, the third from the tranſmarine [d] Normans, which was attended with an immenſe, though ſucceſsleſs toil.

[a] Owain Gwynedd, prince of North Wales, was deſcended in a direct line from Roderic the Great, prince of all Wales, who divided his principality amongſt his three ſons.

[b] Iwerddon, the Britiſh name of Ireland, hence the Hibernia of the Latins, and Ἰέρνη and Ἰεέρνια of the Greeks, probably ſo called from the Britiſh Y Werdd Ynys, i. e. the Green Iſland.

[c] Lochlynians, the Danes, ſo called from the Baltic, which our anceſtors called Llychlyn. Llychlyn is the name of Denmark and Norway, and all thoſe northern regions mentioned in the works of our Bards.

[d] Normans. Moſes Williams in his notes on the Æræ Cambro Britannicæ gives the following account of this battle.

THE Dragon of Mona's [e] ſons were ſo brave in action, that there was a great tumult on their furious attack, and before the prince himſelf, there was vaſt confuſion, havock, conflict, honourable death, bloody battle, horrible conſternation, and upon Tal Moelvre a thouſand banners. There was an outrageous [f] carnage, and the rage of ſpears, and haſty ſigns of violent indignation. Blood raiſed the tide of the Menai, and the crimſon of human gore ſtained the brine. There were glittering cuiraſſes, and the agony of gaſhing wounds, and the mangled warriors proſtrate before the chief, diſtinguiſhed by his crimſon lance. Lloegria was put into confuſion, the conteſt and confuſion was great, and the glory of our prince's wide-waſting ſword ſhall be celebrated in an hundred languages to give him his merited praiſe.

"Normanni, qui in hoc loco Frainc "appellantur, erant copiæ quas Henricus "Secundus in Monam miſit A. D. "MCLVII. duce Madoco filio Mare-"dudii Powiſiæ principe. Hi eccleſias "SS. Mariæ et Petri (ut annales noſtri "referunt) ſpoliavere. Iſtæ vero eccleſiæ "in orientali Monæ plaga ſunt, unde "liquet locum Tal Moelvre dictum ali-"cubi in Mona eſſe, fortaſſe etiam *haud* "procul ab eccleſiis prædictis: omnes "vero qui navibus egrediebantur a Monæ "incolis interfecti ſunt." Vide Annales a Powelo edictos, p. 206, 207.

It ſeems by Gwalmach's poem to have been a very large fleet, which came partly from Ireland, partly from the Baltic, and the reſt from Normandy, to invade the principality. [f] It is plain that it's forces were numerous, as they came from ſo many countries; but it ſeems they met with a very warm reception, from the prince and his ſons; and that they were glad to ſail away as ſoon as poſſible.

[e] Owen Gwynedd had many ſons noted for their valour, eſpecially Howel, who was born of Finnog an Iriſh lady. He was one of his father's generals in his wars againſt the Engliſh, Flemings, and Normans, in South Wales, and was a noted Bard, as ſeveral of his poems, now *extant, teſtify.*

[f] *It ſeems that the fleet landed in ſome* part of the firth of Menai, and that it was a kind of a mixt engagement, ſome fighting on ſhore, others from the ſhips. And probably the great ſlaughter was owing to it's being low water, and that they could not ſet ſail: otherwiſe I ſee no reaſon, why when they were worſted on land, they ſhould continue the fight in their ſhips. It is very plain that they were in great diſtreſs, and that there was a great havock made of them, as appears from the remainder of this very ſpirited poem.

VI.

AN ELEGY

To [a] Neſt, the daughter of Howel by Einion the ſon of Gwalchmai, about the year 1240.

THE ſpring returns, the trees are in their bloom, and the foreſt in it's beauty, the birds chaunt, the ſea is ſmooth, the gently-riſing tide ſounds hollow, the wind is ſtill. The beſt armour againſt misfortune is prayer. But I cannot hide nor conceal my grief, nor can I be ſtill and ſilent. I have heard the waves raging furiouſly towards the confines of the land of the ſons of [b] Beli. The ſea flowed with force, and conveyed a hoarſe complaining noiſe, on account of a Gentle Maiden. I have paſſed the deep waters of the Teivi [c] with ſlow ſteps. I ſung the praiſe of Neſt ere ſhe died. Thouſands have reſounded her name, like that of Elivri [d]. But now I muſt with a penſive and ſorrowful

[a] Who this lady was is not known at preſent.

[b] What country this is I cannot recollect.

[c] Teivi, the name of a large river in Cardiganſhire.

[d] Elivri, the name of a woman, but who ſhe was, or when ſhe lived, is not clear.

heart compoſe her elegy, a ſubject fraught with miſery. The bright luminary of [e] Cadvan was arrayed in ſilk, how beautiful did ſhe ſhine on the banks of [f] Dyſynni, how great was her innocence and ſimplicity, joined with conſummate prudence: ſhe was above the baſe arts of diſſimulation. Now the ruddy earth covers her in ſilence. How great was our grief, when ſhe was laid in her ſtony habitation. The burying of Neſt was an irreparable loſs. Her eye was as ſharp as the hawk, which argued her deſcended from noble anceſtors. She added to her native beauty by her goodneſs and virtue. She was the ornament of Venedotia, and her pride. She rewarded the Bard generouſly. Never was pain equal to what I ſuffer for her loſs. Oh death, I feel thy ſting, thou haſt undone me. No man upon earth regretteth her loſs like me; but hard fate regardeth not the importunity of prayers, whenever mankind are deſtined to undergo it's power. O generous Neſt, thou lieſt in thy ſafe retreat, I am penſive and melancholy like [g] Pryderi. I ſtore up my ſorrow in my breaſt, and cannot diſcharge the heavy burden. The dark, loneſome dreary veil, which covereth thy face, is ever before me, which covereth a face that ſhone like the pearly dew on Eryri [h]. I make my humble petition to the great Creator of heaven and earth, and my petition will not be denied, that he grant, that this beautiful maid, who glittered like pearls, may, through the interceſſion of Holy [i] Dewi,

[e] Cadvan is the ſaint of Towyn Meirionnydd.

[f] Dyſynni, is the name of a river that runs by Towyn.

[g] I cannot recollect at preſent who this perſon is, nor the occaſion of his grief, though it is mentioned in ſome of our manuſcripts.

[h] Eryri Snowdon, called Creigian, Eryri and Mynydd Eryri, i. e. the rocks and monntains of ſnow, from Eiry, which ſignifies ſnow. As Niphates the name of a mountain, from a word of the ſame ſignification in Greek.

[i] Dewi, St. David, a biſhop in the time of king Arthur, and the patron Saint of Wales.

be

be received to his mercy, that ſhe may converſe with the prophets, that ſhe may come into the inheritance of the All-wiſe God, with Mary and the Martyrs. And in her behalf I will prefer my prayer, which will fly to the throne of Heaven. My love and affection knew no bounds. May ſhe never ſuffer. Saint Peter be her protector. God himſelf will not ſuffer her to be an exile from the manſions of bliſs. Heaven be her lot.

VII.

A POEM

To Llywelyn ap Jorweth, or Llywelyn the Great;

In which many of his victories are celebrated;

Compoſed by Llywarch Brydydd y Moch, a Bard, who, according to Mr. Edward Llwyd of the Muſæum's Catalogue of the Britiſh writers, flouriſhed about the year 1240; *but this poem is certainly of more antient date; for prince Llywelyn died in the year* 1240. *However that be, the original was taken from Lyfr Coch o Hergeſt, or the Red book of Hergeſt, kept in the Archives of Jeſus College, Oxon. I have no apology to make for the Bards method of beginning or concluding their poems, but that it was their general cuſtom ever ſince the introduction of Chriſtianity to this iſland, which was very early. We have no poems, that I know of before that period, but ſome few remains of the Druids in that kind of verſe, called Englyn Milwr. It was the cuſtom of the heathen poets themſelves to begin their poems with an invocation of the Supreme Being. As for inſtance, Theocritus in the beginning of his Idyllium, in praiſe of Ptolemæus Philadelphus,*

Ἐκ Διὸς ἀρχώμεσθα, καὶ εἰς Δία λήγετε, Μοῦσαι.

But I ſhall not here enter into a critical diſſertation of their merits or defects; my buſineſs, as a tranſlator, being to give as faithful a verſion

from the original as I poſſibly could at this diſtance of time; when many of the matters of fact, the manners of the age, and other circumſtances, alluded to in their poems, muſt remain obſcure to thoſe that are beſt verſed in the records of antiquity.

MAY Chriſt the Creator and Governor of the hoſts of heaven and earth defend me from all diſaſters; may I, through his aſſiſtance, be prudent and diſcreet ere I come to my narrow habitation in the grave. Chriſt, the Son of God, will give me the gift of ſong to extol my prince, who giveth the warlike ſhout with joy. Chriſt who hath formed me of the four elements, and hath endowed me with the deep and wonderful gift of poetry — Llywelyn is the ruler of Britain and her armour. He is a lion-like brave prince, unmoved in action, the ſon of [a] Jorwerth, our ſtrength and true friend, a deſcendant of [b] Owain the deſtroyer, whoſe abilities appeared in his youth. He came to be a leader of forces, dreſſed in blue, neat and handſome. In the conflicts of battle, in the clang of arms, he was an heroic youth. When ten years old he ſucceſsfully attacked his kinſman [c]. In Aber Conwy, ere my prince, the brave Llywelyn, got his *right*, he conteſted with [d] David, who was a bloody chief, like Julius Cæſar. A chief without blemiſh, not inſulting his foes in diſtreſs, but in war impetuous and fierce, like the points of flaming fire burning in their rage. It is a general loſs to the Bards, that he

[a] Jorwerth, ſurnamed Drwydwn, or with the broken noſe, the father of Llywelyn, was the eldeſt ſon of Owain Gwynedd, but was not ſuffered to enjoy his right on an the account of that blemiſh.

[b] Owain Gwynedd, prince of North Wales.

[c] Llywelyn was the lawful heir of the principality of North Wales, in right of his father Jorwerth, and accordingly put in his claim for it, and got it from his uncles David and Rodri, when he was very young.

[d] David, the ſon of Owain Gwynedd, who ſucceeded his father as prince of Wales.

is covered with earth. We grieve for him. — [e] Llywelyn was our prince ere the furious conteſt happened, and the ſpoils were amaſſed with eagerneſs. The purple gore ran over the ſnow-white breaſts of the warriors, and there was an univerſal havock and carnage after the ſhout. The parti-coloured waves flowed over the broken ſpear, and the warriors were ſilent. The briny wave came with force, and another met it mixed with blood, when we went to Porthaethwy on the ſteeds of the main over the great roaring of the floods. The ſpear raged with relentleſs fury, and the tide of blood ruſhed with force. Our attack was ſudden and fierce. Death diſplayed itſelf in all it's horrors: So that it was a doubt whether any of us ſhould die of old age. Noble troops, in the fatal hour, trampled on the dead like prancing ſteeds. Before Rhodri was brought to ſubmiſſion, the church-yards were like fallow grounds. When Llywelyn the ſucceſsful prince overcome by [f] Alun with his warriors of the bright arms, ten thouſand were killed, and the crows made a noiſe, and a thouſand were taken priſoners. Llywelyn, though in battle he killed with fury, though he burnt like outrageous fire, yet was mild prince when the mead-horns were diſtributed - - - he a - - - - - he gave generouſly under his waving banners to his numerous Bards gold and ſilver, which he regardeth not, and Gaſcony prancing ſteeds, with rich trappings, and and great ſcarlet cloaks, ſhining like the ruddy flame: Warlike, ſtrong, well-made deſtroying ſteeds, with ſtreams of foam iſſuing out of their mouths. He generouſly beſtoweth, like brave Arthur, ſnow-white ſteeds by hundreds, whoſe ſpeed is fleeter than birds.

[e] This battle is not mentioned by any of our hiſtorians. The deſcription is very animated in the original, and very expreſſive of ſuch a ſcene. It was fought near Porth Aethwy. The ſteeds of the main is a poetical expreſſion for ſhips.

[f] Alun, the name of a river in Flintſhire, where there was a battle fought by Llywelyn againſt the Engliſh.

THOU

THOU that feedeſt the fowls of the air like [g] Caeawg the hero, the valiant ruler of all Britain, the numerous forces of England tumble and wallow in the field before thee. He bravely atchieved above [h] Deudraeth Dryfan, the feats of the renowned Ogrfani [i]. Men fall ſilently in the field, and are deprived of the rites of ſepulture. Thou haſt defeated two numerous armies, one in the banks of Alun of the rich ſoil, where the Normans were deſtroyed, as the adverſaries of Arthur, in the battle of Camlan [k]. The ſecond in Arfon, near the ſea-ſhore - - - - - - - - And two ruling chiefs, fluſhed with ſucceſs, encouraged us like lions, and one ſuperior to them both, a ſtern hero, the ravage of battles, like a man that conquers in all places. Llywelyn with the broken blade of the gilt ſword, the waſter of Lloegr, a wolf covered with red, with his warriors about Rhuddlan. His forces carry the ſtandard before him waving in the air. Thou art poſſeſſed of the valour of [l] Cadwallon, the ſon of Cadfan. He is for recovering the government of all Britain. He kindly ſtretched his hand to us, while his enemies fled to the ſea-ſhore, to embark to avoid the imminent deſtruction, with

[g] *Caeawg Cynnorawg, is the name of a hero celebrated by Aneurin Gwawdrydd in the Gododin.*

[h] Deudraeth Cryſan, is the name of ſome place near the ſea, there are many places in Wales called Deudraeth. But where this in particular is ſituated I cannot gueſs.

[i] Ogrfan Gwr, an antient Britiſh prince, cotemporary with king Arthur.

[k] Camlan, the name of a place ſomewhere in Cornwal, where the deciſive battle between king Arthur, and his treacherous nephew Medrod happened, who had uſurped the ſovereignty while he was abſent on a foreign expedition. King Arthur, according to our antient hiſtorians, ſlew Medrod with his own hand; but received his death-wound himſelf, and retired to Ynys Afallon or Glaſtenbury, where he ſoon afterwards died. His death was politically concealed, leaſt it ſhould diſpirit the Britons. Hence aroſe ſo many fabulous ſtories about it.

[l] Cadwallon, the ſon of Cadfan, is that victorious king of Britain, who was a terrible ſcourge to the Saxons. Beda in his eccleſiaſtical hiſtory calls him tyrannum fævientem, an outrageous tyrant.

deſpair in their looks, and no place of refuge remained, and the crimſon lance whizzed dreadfully over their brows. We the Bards of Britain, whom our prince entertaineth on the Firſt of January, ſhall every one of us, in our rank and ſtation, enjoy mirth and jollity, and receive gold and ſilver for our reward - - -

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[m] Caer Lleon, the chief of Mon, has brought thee to a low condition. Llewelyn has waſted thy land, thy men are killed by the ſea

- - - - - - - - - - - - -

He has entirely ſubdued [n] Gwyddgrug, where the Engliſh ran away, with a precipitate flight, full of horror and conſternation. Thy fields are miſerably waſted, thy cloiſter, and thy neat houſes, are aſhes. The palace of [o] Elſmer was with rage and fury burnt by fire. Ye all now enjoy peace by ſubmiting to our prince, for wherever he goeth with his forces, whether it be hill or dale, it is the poſſeſſion of one ſole proprietor. Our lion has brought to Trallwng three armies that will never turn their backs, the reſidence of our enemies ever to be abhorred. The numerous Bards receive diverſe favours from him. He took Gwyddgrug. *See you who ſucceeds in* [p] *Mochnant when* he victoriouſly marches through your country. On it's borders the

[m] Caer Lleon Cheſter, ſo called, as our hiſtorians relate, from Lleon Gawr, or king Lleon, and not from Caſtra legionum, as modern writers will have it. Cawr antiently ſignified a king, as Benlli Gwr, is called by Nennius, cap. 30, Rex Benlli; but now it ſignifies a giant, or a man of an extraordinary ſtrength and ſtature. It is not improbable but that the Antient Britons choſe ſuch for their kings.

[n] Gwyddrug Mold, in Flintſhire, ſo called from Gwydd high, and Crag a hill. Mold is a corruption of Mons altus.

[o] Elſmer, the name of a town in Shropſhire.

[p] Mochnant is a part of Powys.

enemy

enemy were routed, and the [q] Argoedwys were furiouſly attacked, and covered with blood. We have two palaces now in our poſſeſſion. Let [r] Powys ſee who is the valiant king of her people, whether it argueth prudence to act treacherouſly. Whether a Norman chief be preferable to a conquering Cymro. We have a prince, conſider it, who, though ſilent about his own merit, putteth Lloegr to flight, and is fully bent to conquer the land that was formerly in the poſſeſſion of Cadwallon, the ſon of Cadfan, the ſon of Jago - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - - -

A noble lion, the governor of Britain, and her defence. Llywelyn, numerous are thy battles, thou brave prince of the mighty, that putteſt the enemy to flight. Mayeſt thou my friend and benefactor overcome in every hardſhip. He is a prince with terrible looks who will conquer in foreign countries, as well as in Mon the mother of all Wales. His army has made it's way broad thro' the ocean, and filled the hills, promontories and dales. The blood flowed about their feet when the maimed warriors fought. In the battle of [s] Coed Anea, thou, ſupporter of Bards, didſt overthrow thy enemies. The other hard battle was fought at [t] Dygen Ddyfnant, where thouſands behaved themſelves with manly valour. The next conteſt, where noble feats were atchieved, was on the hill of [u] Bryn Yr Erw, where they ſaw

[q] Argoedwys, the men of Powys, from Ar above, Coed wood. The Powyſtians are called, by Llywarch, Hen Gwr Argoed. As Gwyr Argoed eried am porthant, i. e. I was ever maintained by the men of Argoed.

[r] The princes of Powys adhered to the kings of England, and the Lords Marchers, againſt their natural prince, to whom they were to pay homage and obedience, according to the diviſion made by Rhodri Mawr, as appears from the Welſh hiſtory.

[s] Coed Anea, the name of a place, but where ſituated I cannot gueſs, where a battle was fought.

[t] Dygen Ddyfnant, another place whoſe ſituation I am ignorant of, where another battle was fought.

[u] Byn Yr Erw another place unknown.

thee like a lion foremoſt in piercing thy enemies, like a ſtrong eagle, a ſafeguard to thy people. Upon this account they will no longer diſpute with thee. They vaniſh before thee like the ghoſts of [w] Celyddon. Thou haſt taken Gwyddgrug and Dyfnant by force, and Rhuddlan with it's red borders, and thouſands of thy men overthrew [x] Dinbych, [y] Foelas, and [z] Gronant; and the men of Carnarvon thy friends were buſy in action, and Dinas [a] Emreis ſtrove bravely in thy cauſe, and they vanquiſhed with the renowned [b] Morgant at their head all that ſtood before them. Thy pledges know not where to turn their faces, they cannot enjoy mirth or reſt. Thou wert honourably covered with blood, and thy wound is a glory to thee. When thou didſt reſiſt manfully the attack of the enemy, thou wert honoured by thy ſword, with thy buckler on thy ſhoulders. Thou didſt bravely lead thy forces, the aſtoniſhment of Lloeger, to the borders of [c] Mechain and Mochnant. Happy was the mother who bore thee, who art wiſe and noble, and freely diſtributeſt rich ſuits of garments, thy gold and ſilver. And thy Bards celebrate thee for preſenting them thy bred ſteeds, when they ſit at thy tables. And I myſelf am rewarded for my gift of poetry, with gold and diſtinguiſhed reſpect. And ſhould I deſire of my prince the moon as a preſent, he would certainly beſtow it on me. Thy praiſe reacheth as far as [d] Lliwelydd, and Llywarch is the man who celebrates with

[w] Celyddon, the Britiſh name of that part of North Britain, called Caledonia by the Romans.

[x] Dinbych, Denbigh.

[y] Foelas, or Y Foel las, i. e. the green ſummit, which is the name of a place in Denbighſhire, where there is an old fort, now in the poſſeſſion of Watkyn Wynn, Eſq. colonel of the Denbighſhire militia, whoſe ſeat is near it.

[z] Gronant, the name of a fort or caſtle in Flintſhire.

[a] Dinas Emreis or Emrys, the name of a place in Snowdon, near Bedd Celhert, where Gwerthenea attempted to build a caſtle.

[b] Morgant, the name of one of Llywelyn's generals.

[c] Mochain, a part of Powys.

[d] Caer Liwelydd, Carliſle.

his ſongs - - - - - - - -

My praiſes are not extravagant to thee the prodigy of our age, thou art a prince firm in battle like an elephant. When thou arriveſt at the period of thy glory, when thy praiſes ceaſe to be celebrated by the Bard and the harp, my brave prince, ere thou comeſt, before thy laſt hour approaches, to confeſs thy ſins, after thou haſt through thy proweſs vanquiſhed thy enemies, mayſt thou at laſt become a glorious ſaint.

VIII.

A N O D E,

In Five P A R T S,

To Llewelyn, the ſon of Gruffudd, laſt prince of Wales of the Britiſh line, compoſed by Llygad Gwr, about the year 1270.

I.

I ADDRESS myſelf to God, the ſource of joy, the fountain of all good gifts, of tranſcendent majeſty. Let the ſong proceed to pay it's due tribute of praiſe, to extol my hero, the prince of [a] Arllechwedd, who is ſtained with blood, a prince deſcended from renowned kings. Like Julius Cæſar is the rapid progreſs of the arms of Gruffudd's heir. His valour and bravery are matchleſs, his crimſon lance is ſtained with gore. It is natural to him to invade the lands of his enemies. He is generous, the pillar of princes. I never return empty-handed from the North. My ſucceſsful and glorious prince, I would not exchange on any conditions. I have a renowned prince, who lays

[a] Arllechwydd a part of Carnarvonſhire.

England

England waſte, deſcended from noble anceſtors. Llywelyn the deſtroyer of thy foes, the mild and proſperous governour of Gwynedd, Britain's honour in the field, with thy ſceptered hand extended on the throne, and thy gilt ſword by thy ſide. The lion of [b] Cemais fierce in the onſet, when the army ruſheth to be covered with red. Our defence who ſlighteth alliance with ſtrangers, who with violence maketh his way through the midſt of his enemies country. His juſt cauſe will be proſperous at laſt. About [c] Tyganwy he has extended his dominion, and his enemies fly from him with maimed limbs, and the blood flows over the ſoles of men's feet. Thou dragon of [d] Arfon of reſiſtleſs fury, with thy beautiful well-made ſteeds, no Engliſhman ſhall get one foot of thy country. There is no Cymro thy equal.

II.

THERE is none equal to my prince with his numerous troops in the conflict of war. He is a generous Cymro deſcended from [e] Beli Hir, if you enquire about his lineage. He generouſly diſtributeth gold and riches. An heroic wolf from [f] Eryri. An eagle among his nobles of matchleſs proweſs; it is our duty to extol him. He is

[b] Cemais, the name of ſeveral places in Wales. The Bard means here a cantred of that name in Angleſea.

[c] Tyganvy, the name of an old caſtle near the mouth of the river Conway to the eaſt; it was formerly one of the royal palaces of Maelgwn Gwynedd, king of Britain, and was, as our annals relate, burnt by lightning, ann. 811. but was afterwards rebuilt, and won by the earls of Cheſter, who held it for a conſiderable time, but was at laſt retaken by the princes of North Wales.

[d] Arfon, the country now called Carnarvonſhire.

[e] Beli. This was probably Beli Mawr, to whom our Bards generally traced the pedigree of great men.

[f] Eryri, Snowdon, which ſome ſuppoſe derived from Mynydd eryrod, the hill of eagles, but more probably from Mynydd yr erry, the hill of ſnow. Snowdon, in Engliſh, ſignifies literally the hill of ſnow, from Snow and Down, that being ſtill a common name for a hill in England, as Barham Downs, Oxford Downs, Burford Downs, &c.

clad

clad in a golden veſt in the army, and ſetteth caſtles on fire. He is the bulwark of the battle with [g] Greidiawl's courage. He is a hero that with fury breaketh whole ranks, and fighteth manfully. His violence is rapid, his generoſity overflowing. He is the ſtrength of armies arrayed in gold. He is a brave prince whoſe territories extend as far as [h] Teifi, whom no body dares to puniſh. Llywelyn the vanquiſher of England is a noble lion deſcended from the race of kings. Thou art the king of the Mighty, the entertainer and encourager of Bards. Thou makeſt the crows rejoice, and the [i] Bryneich to vomit blood, they feaſted on their carcaſes. He never avoided danger in the ſtorm of battle, he was undaunted in the midſt of hardſhips. The [k] Bards propheſy that he ſhall have the government and ſovereign power; every prediction is at laſt to be fulfilled. The ſhields of his men were ſtained with red in brave actions from [l] Pulford to the fartheſt bounds of [m] Cydweli. May he find endleſs joys, and be reconciled to the Son of God, and enjoy Heaven by his ſide.

[g] Greidiawl, the name of a hero mentioned by Aneurin Gwawdrydd in his Gododin.

[h] Teifi, the name of a large river in Cardiganſhire.

[i] Bryneich, the men of Bernicia, a province of the Old Saxons in the North of England. The inhabitants of Deira and Bernicia are called by our antient hiſtorians, Gwyr Deifr a Bryneich.

[k] It was the policy of the Britiſh princes to make the Bards foretell their ſucceſs in war, in order to ſpirit up their people to brave actions. Upon which account the vulgar ſuppoſed them to be real prophets. Hence the great veneration they had for the prophetical Bards, Myrddin Emrys, Taliesin, and Myrddin Wyllet: This accounts for what the *Engliſh* writers ſay of the *Welſh* relying ſo much upon the prophecies of Myrddin. There are many of theſe pretended propheſies ſtill extant. The cuſtom of propheſying did not ceaſe till Henry the Seventh's time, and the reaſon is obvious.

[l] Pwlffordd, is the name of a place in Shropſhire. There is a bridge of that name ſtill in that county.

[m] Cydweli, the name of a town, and Comot, in Carmarthenſhire.

III. We

III.

WE have a prudent prince, his lance is crimſon, his ſhield is ſhivered to pieces; a prince furious in action, his palace is open to his friends, but woe is the lot of his enemies. Llywelyn the vanquiſher of his adverſaries is furious in battle like an outrageous dragon; to be guarded againſt him availeth not, when he cometh hand to hand to diſpute the hardy conteſt. May he that made him the happy governour of Gwynedd and it's towns, ſtrengthen him for length of years to defend his country from hoſtile invaſion. It is our joy and happineſs that we have a brave warrior with prancing ſteeds, that we have a noble Cymro, deſcended from Cambrian anceſtors, to rule our country and it's borders. He is the beſt prince that the Almighty made of the four elements. He is the beſt of governours, and the moſt generous. The eagle of Snowdon, and the bulwark of battle. He pitched a battle where there was a furious conteſt to obtain his patrimony on [n] Cefn Gelowydd; ſuch a battle never happened ſince the celebrated action of [o] Arderydd.

HE is the brave lion of Mona, the kind-hearted Venedotian, the valiant ſupporter of his troops in Bryn Derwyn. He did not repent of the day in which he aſſaulted his adverſaries; it was like the aſſault of a

[n] Cefn Gelorwydd, is the name of ſome mountain, but where it is ſituated I know not.

[o] Arderydd, is the name of a place ſomewhere in Scotland, perhaps, Atterith, about ſix miles from Solway Frith. This battle is mentioned in the Triades, and was fought by Gwenddolau ap Ceidiaw and Aeddan Tradawg, petty princes of the North, againſt Rhydderch Hael, king of Cumbria, who got the battle. Myrddin Wyllt, or Merlin, the Caledonian, was ſeverely handled by Rhydderch Hael, for ſiding with Gwenddolau, his patron, which he complains of in his poem, entitled, Afallennau, or Apple-trees.

hero deſcended from undaunted anceſtors. I ſaw a hero diſputing with hoſts of men like a man of honour in avoiding diſgrace. He that ſaw Llywelyn like an ardent dragon in the conflict of Arfon and [p] Eiddionydd, would have obſerved that it was a difficult talk to withſtand his furious attack by [q] Drws Daufynydd. No man has ever compelled him to ſubmit: May the Son of God never put him to confuſion.

IV.

LIKE the roaring of a furious lion in the ſearch of prey, is thy hirſt of praiſe, like the ſound of a mighty hurricane over the deſart main, thou warlike prince of [r] Aberffraw. Thy ravage is furious, thy impetuoſity irreſiſtible, thy troops are enterprizing in brave actions, they are fierce and furious like a conflagration. Thou art the warlike prince of [s] Dinefwr, the defence of thy people, the divider of ſpoils. Thy forces are comely and neat, and of one language. Thy proud Toledo ſword is gilt with gold, and it's edge broke in war. Thou prince of [t] Mathrafal, extenſive are the bounds of thy dominions, thou ruleſt people of four languages. He ſtaid undaunted in battle againſt a foreign nation, and it's ſtrange language. May the

[p] Eiddionydd, now Eifionydd, the name of a Commot, or diſtrict, in Carnarvonſhire.

[q] Drws Daufynydd, is the name of a paſs between two hills, but where it lies I know not. Drws Daufynydd ſignifies, literally, the door of the two hills. There are many paſſes in Wales denominated from Drws, as Drws Ardudwy, Drws y Coed, Bwlch Oerddrws, &c.

[r] Aberffraw, the name of a prince's chief palace in Angleſea.

[s] Dinefwr, the name of the prince of South Wales's palace, pleaſantly ſituated upon a hill above the river Towi, in Carmarthenſhire, now in the poſſeſſion of George Rice, of Newton, eſquire, member of parliament for that county.

[t] Mathrafal, the ſeat of the prince of Powys, not far from Pool, in Montgomeryſhire, now in the poſſeſſion of the earl of Powys.

great

great King of Heaven defend the juſt cauſe of the warlike prince of the three provinces.

V.

I make my addreſs to God, the ſource of praiſe, in the beſt manner I am able, that I may extol with ſuitable words the chief of men, who rageth like fire from the flaſhes of lightning, who exchangeth thruſts with the burniſhed ſteel. I ſtand in armour by the ſide of my prince with the red ſpear in the conflict of war, he is a brave fighter, and the foremoſt in action. Llywelyn, thy qualities are noble, I will valiantly make my path broad with the edge of my ſword. May the prints of the hoofs of my prince's ſteeds be ſeen as far as Cornwal. Numerous are the perſons that congratulate him upon this ſucceſs, who is a ſure *friend*. The lion of Gwynedd, and it's extenſive territories, the governour of the men of Powys, and the South, who hath a general aſſembly of his armed troops at Cheſter, who ravageth Lloegr to amaſs ſpoils. In battle his ſucceſs is certain, in killing, burning, and in overthrowing caſtles. In [u] Rhos and Penfro, and in *conteſts with the Normans, his impetuoſity prevaileth.* The offſpring of Gruffudd, of worthy qualities, generous in diſtributing rewards for ſongs. His ſhield ſhines, and the ſtrong lances quickly meet the ſtreams of guſhing gore. He extorteth taxes from his enemies, and claimeth another country, as a ſovereign prince. His noble birth is an ornament to him. He beſiegeth fortified towns, and his furious attacks like thoſe of [w] Fflamddwyn reach far. He is a proſperous chief with princely qualities, his Bards are comely

[u] Rhos and Penfro, the names of two Cantreds, in Pembrokeſhire.

[w] Fflamddwyn, the name of a Saxon prince, againſt whom Urien, king of Cumbria, and his ſon Owain, fought the battle of Argoed Llwyfein.

about his tables. I have ſeen him generouſly diſtributing his wealth, and his mead-horns filled with generous liquors. Long may he live to defend his borders with his ſharp ſword, like Arthur with the lance of ſteel. May he who is lawful king of Cymru endued with princely qualities have his ſhare of happineſs at the right hand of God.

IX.

A POEM,

Intituled the Ode of the Months, compoſed by Gwilym Ddu of Arfon, to Sir Gruffudd Llwyd, of Tregarnedd and Dinorweg.

Why the Bard called this piece the "Ode of the Months" I cannot gueſs; but by what he intimates in the poem, which is, that when all nature revives, and the whole animal and vegetable creation are in their full bloom and vigour, he mourned and pined for the decay'd ſtate of his country. The hero he celebrates made a brave but ſucceſsleſs attempt to reſcue it from ſlavery. It will not be amiſs to give a ſhort account of that inhuman maſſacre of the Bards made by that cruel tyrant Edward the Firſt, which gave occaſion to a very fine Ode by Mr. Grey. Sir John Wynne, of Gwydir, a deſcendant in a direct line from Owain Gwynedd, mentions this particular, and ſays, he ſearched all the records in the Exchequer at Carnarvon, and in the Tower of London, for the antiquities of his country in general, and of his own family in particular. I ſhall ſet down his own words, as I find them in a very fair copy of that hiſtory lent me by Sir Roger Moſtyn, of Gloddaith

and Moſtyn, Bart. a perſon no leſs eminent for his generous communicative temper, than for many other public and private virtues.

" *This is the moſt antient ſong* (i. e. *one of Rhys Goch of Eryri's,* " *a Bard who flouriſhed A. D.* 1400) *I can find extant of my* " *anceſtors ſince the reign of Edward the Firſt, who cauſed our Bards* " *all to be hanged by martial law, as ſtirrers of the people to ſedition;* " *whoſe example being followed by the governors of Wales until Henry* " *the Fourth's time, was the utter deſtruction of that ſort of men; and* " *ſithence that kind of people were at ſome further liberty to ſing, and* " *to keep pedigrees, as in antient time they were wont; ſince which time* " *we have ſome light of antiquity by their ſongs and writings,*" &c.

It is not improbable that our Bard might have been one of thoſe who ſuffered in the cauſe of his country, though he had the good luck to eſcape Edward's fury. I wiſh I may be ſo happy as to convey ſome faint idea of his merit to the Engliſh reader. The original has ſuch touches, as none but a perſon in the Bard's condition could have expreſſed ſo naturally. However not to anticipate the judicious reader's opinion, to which I ſubmit mine with all deference, I ſhall now produce ſome account of this great man, taken from that ſkilful and candid antiquary Mr. Robert Vaughan of Hengwrt's notes on Dr. Powel's hiſtory of Wales, printed at Oxford, 1663.

" *Sir Gruffudd Llwyd, knight, the ſon of Rhys ap Gruffudd ap* " *Ednyfed Fychan, was a valiant gentleman, but unfortunate,* " *magnæ quidem, ſed calamitoſæ virtutis,*" *as Lucius Florus ſaith of* " *Sertorius. He was knighted by king Edward, when he brought* " *him the firſt news of his queen's ſafe delivery of a ſon at Car-* " *narvon Caſtle; the king was then at Rhuddlan, at his parliament* " *held there. This Sir Gruffudd afterwards taking notice of the*

" *extreme*

" extreme oppreſſion and tyranny exerciſed by the Engliſh officers, eſ-
" pecially Sir Roger Mortimer, lord of Chirk, and juſtice of North
" Wales, towards his countrymen the Welſh, became ſo far diſcontented,
" that he broke into open rebellion, verifying that ſaying of Solomon,
" Oppreſſion maketh a wiſe man mad." " He treated Sir Edward
" Bruce, brother to Robert, then king of Scotland, who had con-
" quered Ireland, to bring or ſend over men to aſſiſt him in his
" deſign againſt the Engliſh; but Bruce's terms being conceived too
" unreaſonable, the treaty came to nought; however being deſperate,
" he gathered all the forces he could, and, in an inſtant, like a candle
" that gives a ſudden blaze before it is out, overran all North Wales
" and the Marches, taking all the caſtles and holds; but to little pur-
" poſe, for ſoon after he was met with, his party diſcomfited, and him-
" ſelf taken priſoner. This was in the year of our Lord 1322."

I thought ſo much by way of introduction neceſſary to commemorate ſo gallant a perſon; what became of him afterwards is not mentioned by our hiſtorians. However the following poem remains not only as a monument of the heroe's bravery, but of the Bard's genius.

BEFORE the beginning of May I lived in pomp and grandeur, but now, alaſs! I am deprived of daily ſupport, the time is as diſtaſtrous, as when our Saviour Chriſt was taken and betrayed. How naked and forlorn is our condition! We are expoſed to anxious toils and cares. O how heavy is the Almighty's puniſhment, that the crimſon ſword cannot be drawn! I remember how great it's ſize was, and how wide it's havock; numerous are now the oppreſſed captives who languiſh in gnaſhing indignation. Our native Bards are excluded from their accuſtomed entertainments. How great a

ſtop

ſtop is put to generoſity ſince a munificent hero, like Nudd [a], is confined in priſon. The valorous hawk of [b] Gruffudd, ſo renowned for ravaging and deſtroying his enemies, is deplored by the expert Bards, who have loſt their feſtivity and mirth in the place where mead was drunk. I cannot bear to think of his injurious treatment. His hoſpitality has fed thouſands. He is, alaſs! in a forlorn priſon, ſuch is the unjuſt oppreſſion of the [c] land of the Angles. Years of ſorrow have overwhelmed me. I reck not what becomes of the affairs of this world. The Bards of two hundred regions lament that they have now no Protector. This is certain, but a ſad truth. Though the unthinking vulgar do not reflect as I do on the time when my eagle ſhone in his majeſty. I am pierced by the lance of deſpair. Hard is the fate of my protector, [d] Gwynedd is in a heavy melancholy mood, it's inhabitants are oppreſſed becauſe of their tranſgreſſions. Long has the bright ſword, that ſhone like a torch, been laid aſide, and the brave courage of the dauntleſs Achilles been ſtopped. The whole pleaſant ſeaſon of May is ſpent in diſmal ſorrow; and June is comfortleſs and chearleſs. It increaſeth my tribulation, that Gruffudd with the red lance is not at liberty. I am covered with chilly damps. My whole fabric ſhakes for the loſs of my chief. I find no intermiſſion to my pain. May I ſink, O Chriſt! my Saviour, into the grave, where I can have repoſe; for now, alaſs! the office of the Bard is but a vain and empty name. I am ſurprized that my deſpair has not burſt my heart, and that it is not rent through the

[a] Nudd Hael, or the Generous, one of the three liberal heroes of Britain mentioned in the Triades, and celebrated by Talieſin.

[b] Gruffudd Llwyd, the hero of the poem, was the ſon of Rhys, the ſon of Gruffudd, the ſon of the famous Ednyfed Fychan, ſeneſchall to *Llywelyn* the great, and a brave warrior.

[c] The land of the Angles, i. e. England.

[d] Gwynedd, the name of the country, called by the Romans Venedotia, but by the Engliſh North Wales.

midſt,

midſt in twain. The heavy ſtroke of care aſſails my memory, when I think of his confinement, who was endowed with the valour of [e] Urien in battle. My meditation on paſt misfortunes is like that of the ſkilful [f] Cywyrd the Bard of Dunawd [g]. My praiſe to the worthy hero is without vicious flattery, and my ſong no leſs affecting than his. My panegyric is like the fruitful genius of [h] Aſan

[e] Urien Reged, a famous king of Cumbria, who fought valiantly with the Saxons, whoſe brave actions are celebrated by Taliesin and Llywarch Hen. He is mentioned by Nennius, the ancient Britiſh hiſtorian, who wrote about A. D. 858. This writer is terribly mangled by his editors, both at home and abroad, from their not being verſed in the Britiſh language. I have collected ſome manuſcripts of his hiſtory, but cannot meet a genuine one without the interpolations of Samuel Beulom, otherwiſe I would publiſh it. I have in my poſſeſſion many notes upon this author, collected from ancient Britiſh manuſcripts, as well as Engliſh writers, who have treated of our affairs. This I have been enabled to do, chiefly by having acceſs to the curious library at Llannerch, by the kind permiſſion of the late Robert Davies, eſquire, and ſince by his worthy ſon John Davies, eſquire, which I take this opportunity gratefully to acknowledge.

[f] Cywryd, this Bard is not mentioned either by Dr. Davies or Mr. Edward Llwyd, in their catalogues of Britiſh writers. It ſeems he flouriſhed in the ſixth century, as did all the ancient Britiſh Bards we have now extant. Here let me obviate what may be objected to me as mentioning ſo many facts, and perſons who lived in the ſixth century, within the courſe of this performance. It was the laſt period our kings fought with any ſucceſs againſt the Saxons, and it was natural, therefore, for the Bards of thoſe times, to record ſuch gallant acts of their princes, and for their ſucceſſors to tranſmit them to poſterity. Every perſon, though but ſlightly verſed in the Britiſh hiſtory of that time, knows that Cadwaladr was the laſt king of Britain. Since his time there are no works of the Bards extant till after the conqueſt, as I have ſhewed in my Diſſertatio de Bardis.

[g] Dunawd, the ſon of Pabo Poſt Prydain, one of the heroes of the ſixth century, who fought valiantly with the Saxons.

[h] Aſan Ferddig, was the Bard of the famous Cadwallawn, ſon of Cadfan king of Britain. I have got a fragment of a poem of his compoſition on the death of his patron Cadwallawn; and as far as I underſtand it, it is a noble piece, but very obſcure on account of it's great antiquity; as are the works of all the Bards who wrote about his time. It is as difficult a taſk, for a modern Welſhman to endeavour to underſtand thoſe venerable remains, as for a young ſcholar juſt entered upon the ſtudy of the Greek language to attack Lycophron or Pindar, without the help of a dictionary or ſcholiaſt. How Mr. Mackpherſon has been able to tranſlate the Erſe uſed in the time of Oſſian, who lived a whole century at leaſt before the earlieſt Britiſh Bard now extant, I cannot comprehend. I wiſh ſome of thoſe that

Ferddig in celebrating [i] Cadwallwn of royal enterprizes. I can no more ſing of the lance, in well-laboured verſe. Since thou doeſt not live, what avails it that the world has any longer continuance? Every region proclaims thy generoſity. The world droops ſince thou art loſt. There are no entertainments or mirth, Bards are no longer honoured: The palaces are no longer open, ſtrangers are neglected, there are no caparizoned ſteeds, no truſty endearing friendſhip. No, our country mourns, and wears the aſpect of Lent. There is no virtue, goodneſs, or any thing commendable left among us, but vice, diſſoluteneſs, and cowardice bear the ſway. The great and towering ſtrength of [k] Allon is become an empty ſhadow; and the inhabitants of Arfon [l] are become inſignificant below the ford of Rheon [m]. The lofty land of Gwynedd is become weak. The heavy blow of care ſtrikes her down. We muſt now renounce all conſolation. We are confined in a cloſe priſon by a mercileſs unrelenting enemy; and what avails a bloody and brave conteſt for liberty.

are well verſed in the Erſe or Iriſh language, would be ſo kind to the public, as to clear theſe matters; for I can hardly believe that the Erſe language hath been better preſerved than the Britiſh.

[i] Cadwallon, the ſon of Cadfan, the moſt victorious king of Britain, fought many battles with the Saxons; and, among the reſt, that celebrated one of Meigin, in which he ſlew Edward king of Mercia, where the men of Powys behaved themſelves with diſtinguiſhed bravery; and had from thence ſeveral privileges granted them by that brave prince. Theſe privileges are mentioned by Cynddelw Brydydd Mawr, a Powyſian Bard, in a poem, intituled Breiniau Gwr Powys, or the Privileges of the men of Powys, which is in my cuſtody.

[k] Mon, the Mona of the Latins, called by the Engliſh Angleſey, in which at a place called Aberffraw, was the palace of the princes of North Wales. The Bard ſeems here to hint at the loſs of Llywelyn ap Gruffudd the laſt prince of Wales of the Britiſh line.

[l] Arvon, the country now called Carnarvonſhire.

[m] Rheon, the name of a river in Carnarvonſhire, often mentioned by the Bards; but it muſt have altered it's name ſince, for I do not recollect any ſuch river which bears that name at preſent.

FINIS.

HAVING finiſhed the preſent ſmall collection of the Britiſh Bards, I take this opportunity to acquaint the reader, that the time in which they flouriſhed is not accurately ſet down, by Dr. Davies, at the end of his Dictionary, nor by Mr. Llwyd, of the Muſeum, in his Catalogue of Britiſh Writers, in the Archæologia Britannica. Indeed it is impoſſible to be ſo exact, as to fix the year when the Bards wrote their ſeveral pieces, unleſs the actions they celebrate are mentioned in our Annals, becauſe ſome of them lived under ſeveral princes. This I thought proper to mention, leſt any ſhould blame the tranſlator for his inaccuracy, in ſettling the Chronology of the Poems.

A ſhort Account of TALIESIN, *the Chief of Bards, and* ELPHIN, *the Son of* GWYDDNO GARANIR *his Patron.*

GWyddno Garanir, was a petty king of C
country was drowned by the ſea, in a great inundation that happened about the year 560, through the careleſſneſs of the perſon into whoſe care the dams were committed, as appears from a poem of Talieſin upon that ſad cataſtrophe. In his time the famous Talieſin lived, whoſe birth and education is thus related in our ancient manuſcripts. He was found expoſed in a wear belonging to Gwyddno, the profit of which he had granted to his ſon, prince Elphin, who being an extravagant youth, and not finding the uſual ſucceſs, grew melancholy; and his fiſhermen attributed his misfortune to his riotous irregular life. *When the prodigal Elphin was thus bewailing* his misfortune; the fiſhermen eſpied a coracle with a child in it, enwrapped in a leathern bag, whom they brought to the young prince, who ordered care to be taken of him, and when he grew up gave him the beſt education, upon which he became the moſt celebrated Bard of his time. The accompliſhed Talieſin was introduced by Elphin to his father Gwyddno's court, where he delivered him a poem, giving an account of himſelf, intituled, Hanes Talieſin, or Talieſin's Hiſtory; and at the ſame time another to his patron and benefactor Elphin, to conſole him upon his paſt misfortune, and to exhort him to put his truſt in Divine Providence. This

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is a fine moral piece, and very artfully addreſſed by the Bard, who introduces himſelf in the perſon and character of an expoſed infant. As it is probable that the prince's affairs took another turn ſince that period; this was done with great propriety. Sir John Price mentions the poem, that Talieſin delivered to king Gwyddno, in his Hiſtoriæ Britannicæ defenſio. "Talieſinus quidem in odula, quam "de ſuis erroribus compoſuit, ſic inſcripta Britannicè (Hanes Talieſin) "videlicet errores Talieſini, ait ſe tandem divertiſſe ad reliquias "Trojæ;

"Mi a ddaethum yma at Weddillion Troia."

"neque dubitandum eſt hoc fuiſſe opus Talieſini: nam præter innu- "meros codices vetuſtiſſimos, qui inſcriptionem hujuſmodi atteſten- "tur, nullo reclamante, nullus eſt recentiorum qui vel phraſin illius "tam antiquam, carminiſve majeſtatem aſſequi potuit. Et ideo ſum- "mus ille vates inter Britannos cenſetur et nominatur." I never could procure a perfect nor correct copy of this poem of Talieſin, otherwiſe I would gratify the curious with a tranſlation of it. It is certain from his hiſtory, that he was a very learned man for his time, and ſeems to have been well verſed in the doctrine of the Druids, particularly the μετεμψύχωσις, which accounts for the extravagant flights frequent in his poems. I have now in my poſſeſſion above fifty of them; but they are ſo very difficult to be underſtood, on account of their great antiquity, and numerous obſolete words, and negligence of tranſcribers, that it is too great a taſk for any man at this diſtance of time to go about a tranſlation of them. However I have ſelected this ode, as a ſpecimen of his manner of writing, not as it is the beſt in the collection, but as it is the only one I could throughly underſtand. There are many ſpurious pieces fathered upon this Bard, in a great many hands in North Wales; but theſe are all forged either

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by the monks, to anſwer the purpoſes of the church of Rome, or by the Britiſh Bards, in the time of the latter princes of Wales, to ſpirit up their countrymen againſt the Engliſh, which any body verſed in the language may eaſily find by the ſtyle and matter. It has been my luck to meet with a manuſcript of all his genuine pieces now extant, which was tranſcribed by the learned Dr. Davies, of Mallwyd, from an old manuſcript on vellom of the great antiquary Mr. R. Vaughan, of Hengwrt. This tranſcript I have ſhewn to the beſt antiquaries and critics in the Welſh language now living. They all confeſs that they do not underſtand above one half of any of his poems. The famous Dr. Davies could not, as is plain from the many obſolete words he has left without any interpretation in his dictionary. This ſhould be a caveat to the Engliſh reader concerning the great antiquity of the poems that go under the name of Oſſian, the ſon of Fingal, lately publiſhed by Mr. Mackpherſon. It is great pity Talieſin is ſo obſcure, for there are many particulars in his poems that would throw great light upon the hiſtory, notions, and manners of the ancient Britons, eſpecially of the Druids, a great part of whoſe learning it is certain he had imbibed. This celebrated Bard was in great favour with all the great men of his time, particularly with Maelgwn Gwynedd, the warlike and victorious king of all Britain, with Elphin his patron, whom he redeemed with his ſongs from the caſtle of Tyganwy, where he was upon ſome account confined by his uncle Maelgwn. He likewiſe celebrated the victories of Urien Regen, king of Cumbria, and a great part of Scotland, as far as the river Clyde. In ſhort, he was held in ſo great eſteem by poſterity, that the Bards mentioned him with the greateſt honour in their works. In his poem, intituled, Aurheg Urien, or Urien's preſent, he ſays, that his habitation was, by Llyn Geirionnydd, in the pariſh of of Llan Rhychwyn, in Carnarvonſhire, and mentions therein

therein his cotemporary, the famous Aneirin Gwawdrydd, author of the Gododin, an heroic poem, on the battle of Cattraeth, of which ſome account is given in the Diſſertatio de Bardis.

A wn ni enw Aneirin Gwawdrydd Awenydd
A minnau Dalieſin o lann Llyn Geirionnydd.

i. e. I know the fame of that celebrated genius Aneirin Gwawdrydd, who am Talieſin, whoſe habitation is by the pool Geirionnydd. ——

HAVING finiſhed this ſhort account of our author, I ſhall now proceed to his poem, intituled, Dyhuddiant Elphin, or Elphin's Conſolation, which I offer now to the public.

DR. John David Rhys quotes it at length in his Linguæ Cymraecæ Inſtitutiones Accuratæ; which to ſave further trouble I ſhall beg leave to tranſcribe here in his own words. "Cæterum nunc "et propter eorum authoritatem, et quod huic loco inter alia maxime "quadrant, non pigebit quædam antiquiſſima Talieſini Cambro-"Britannica Carmina ſubjungere, &c."

I HAVE nothing more to acquaint the reader with, but that I have uſed two copies in my tranſlation, one in print by the ſaid Dr. John David Rhys, the other in manuſcript by Dr. Thomas Williams. I have followed the copy I thought moſt correct, and have given the different reading of the manuſcript in the margin.

X.

TALIESIN'S POEM

To Elphin, the Son of Gwyddno Garanir, king of Cantrer' Gwaelod, to comfort him upon his ill ſucceſs at the Wear[a]; *and to exhort him to truſt in Divine Providence.*

I.

FAIR Elphin, ceaſe to weep, let no man be diſcontented with his fortune; to deſpair avails nothing. It is not that which man ſees that ſupports him. Cynllo's prayer will not be ineffectual. God will never break his promiſe. There never was in Gwyddno's Wear ſuch good luck as to-night.

II.

FAIR Elphin, wipe the tears from thy face! Penſive melancholy will never profit thee; though thou thinkeſt thou haſt no gain; certainly too much ſorrow will do thee no good; doubt not of the great Creator's wonders; though I am but little, yet am I endowed with great gifts. From the ſeas and mountains, and from the bottom of rivers, God ſends wealth to the good and happy man.

[a] Wear is made with hurdles, generally either in the ſea or near the mouth of great rivers, to catch fiſh.

III.

ELPHIN with the lovely qualities, thy behaviour is unmanly, thou oughteſt not to be over penſive. To truſt in God is better than to forebode evil. Though I am but ſmall and ſlender on the beach of the foaming main, I ſhall do thee more good in the day of diſtreſs than three hundred ſalmons.

IV.

ELPHIN with the noble qualities, murmur not at thy misfortune: Though I am but weak on my leathern couch, there dwelleth a gift on my tongue. While I continue to be thy protection, thou needeſt not fear any diſaſter. If thou deſireſt the aſſiſtance of the ever bleſſed Trinity, nothing can do thee hurt.

DE

BARDIS

DISSERTATIO;

IN QUA NONNULLA

Quæ ad eorum antiquitatem et munus reſpiciunt,

Et ad præcipuos qui in CAMBRIA floruerunt,

BREVITER DISCUTIUNTUR.

STUDIO ET OPERA

EVANI EVANS, Cereticenſis.

Si quid mea carmina poſſunt,
Aonio ſtatuam ſublimi vertice Bardos;
Bardos Pieridum cultores, atque canentis
Phœbi delicias, quibus eſt data cura perennis
Dicere nobilium clariſſima facta virorum,
Aureaque excelſam famam ſuper aſtra locare.

JOH. LELANDUS in Aſſertione ARTURII.

INSIGNI VIRO

GVLIELMO VAVGHAN

DE CORS Y GEDOL ARMIGERO,

ET

IN SENATV BRITANNICO

PRO COMITATV *MEIRIONNYDD* DELEGATO,

PROVINCIAE PRAEFECTO, ROTVLORVM CVSTODI,

SOCIETATIS *CYMMRODORION* LONDINI

PRAESIDI SVMMO,

CAETERISQVE EIVSDEM SOCIETATIS MEMBRIS

HANC DE BARDIS DISSERTATIONEM,

SVMMA, QVA PAR EST, OBSERVANTIA

D. D. D.

EVANVS EVANS

DE

BARDIS

DISSERTATIO.

QUUM per multos annos non ſine ſumma voluptate Bardos Britannos horis ſubſicivis evolverem, et quum hac ætate fere in deſuetudinem abiere ejuſmodi ſtudia, et quicquid eſt Britannicæ antiquitatis noſtrorum pereat incuriâ, non potui quin hanc qualem qualem rudi *Minerva* diſſertatiunculam in vulgus emitterem, quo exteris melius innoteſcat, quantum in his olim profecêre noſtrates.

BARDI apud Celtas originem habuerunt; et Græci, qui eorum meminerunt, mira omnino de illis produnt, quæ eo magis fidem merentur quod non ſolebant laudes ſuas in Barbaros effusè impendere. Cum alibi gentium hodie nulla eorum maneant veſtigia niſi apud Cambro-Britannos et Hibernos, Celtarum poſteros; è re fore duxi, ſi aliquid de antiquioribus qui apud nos extant, prælibarem, præmiſſis de iis in genere ex Scriptoribus Græcis et Latinis elogiis, quò

auguſtius in ſcenam prodeant, et inde venerandæ antiquitatis auctoritatem ſibi vindicent.

UNDE Bardi nomen ſunt ſortiti, nondum mihi conſtat; ANNII enim VITERBIENSIS regem Bardum, uti et omnia ejus hujuſcemodi commenta, penitus rejicio. Non omnino abludit vox *Bâr* furor, modo ſit ille poeticus quo ſe agitari fingebant Bardi. Si ea fuerit vocis origo, neceſſe eſt ut primitùs ſcriberetur *Barydd*. Utcunque ſit, nos a multis retrò Seculis furorem illum poeticum voce AWEN deſignamus, quæ deduci poteſt a Gwên, *riſus* vel *lætitia*: Poetæ enim munus eſt ut homines cantu exhilaret. Non multum ergo contendimus an ea ſit vocis origo, cum vocabulorum antiquorum, cujuſmodi ſunt hominum, officiorum, urbium, montium et fluviorum ſit admodum obſcura ſignificatio.

HIS de Bardorum origine præmiſſis, ad eorum pergamus munus, prout Scriptores Græci et Latini tradiderunt. Primus ſit DIODORUS SICULUS, qui hæc ſcribit. Εἰσὶ καὶ παρ' αὐτοῖς καὶ ποιηταὶ μελῶν, οὓς ΒΑΡΔΟΥΣ ὀνομάζουσι, οἵτινες δὲ μετ' ὀργάνων ταῖς λύραις ὁμοίων ᾄδουσιν, οὓς μὲν ὑμνοῦσι, οὓς δὲ βλασφημοῦσι[a]. Non multum diſſimile eſt quod de illis prodit AMMIANUS MARCELLINUS. "Bardi (inquit ille) fortia "virorum illuſtrium facta heroicis compoſita verſibus cum dulcibus "lyræ modulis cantitarunt." His POSSIDONII apud ATHENAEUM verba addere lubet, qui eorum munus graphicè depingit. Κελτοὶ περιάγονται μεθ' ἑαυτῶν, καὶ πολεμοῦντες συμβιωτὰς οὓς καλοῦσι παρασίτους. εἰσὶ δὲ ἐγκώμια αὐτῶν, καὶ πρὸς ἀθρόους λέγουσιν ἀνθρώπους συνεστῶτας, καὶ πρὸς ἕκαστον τῶν καθ' μέρος ἐκείνων ἀπρομένων. τὰ δὲ ἀκούσματα αὐτῶν εἰσὶν οἱ καλούμενοι ΒΑΡΔΟΙ. ποιηταὶ δέ εἰσι τυγχάνουσι μετ' ᾠδῆς ἐπαίνους λέγοντες[b].

[a] P. 213. H. Steph. Edit. 1559. [b] P. 246. D.

Hinc

Hinc manifesto liquet eorum præcipuum munus fuisse Heroum laudes in cœlum evehere. Sed quum nulla Celticorum vel Gallicorum extent Bardorum opera, ex quibus quam dignè munus gesserint evincatur, operæ pretium est, alium ex eodem ATHENAEO locum adducere, ex quo patebit hautquaquam iis defuisse sublime dicendi genus, quod Græci ὕψος vocant. Posidonius, Luernii, qui Bittitis pater fuit à Romanis profligati, opes cùm enarrat, tradit eum popularem gratiam aucupantem, per agros curru vehi solitum, aurúmque et argentum in turbas Celtarum innumeras eum prosequentes spargere: quin et septum eundem quadratum stadiorum duodecim aliquando cinxisse, in quo potione sumptuosa et exquisita pleni lacus essent, paratáque cibariorum copia, ut complusculis diebus liceret iis quibus placeret, ingredi, fruíque illo apparatu; cum assiduis ministrorum officiis. Epularum diem aliquando cùm ille constituisset, ac præfiniisset, barbarum quendam Poetam tardius cæteris eo commeantem illi occurrisse, ac canentem laudes ejus, excellentésque virtutes celebrasse, vicem verò suam doluisse, ac deflevisse, quòd serius adventasset: illum cantu delectatum auri sacculum poposcisse, et accurrenti cantori projecisse: quo sublato, poëtam ejus rursum laudes iterantem prædicasse currûs, quo vehebatur, impressa in terram vestigia aurum et beneficia procreare mortalibus. Sed præstat ipsa ATHENAEI verba apponere. Ἔτι ὁ Ποσειδώνιος διηγούμενος καὶ τὸν Λουερνίου τοῦ Βιτύιτος πατρὸς πλοῦτον, τοῦ ὑπὸ Ῥωμαίων καθαιρεθέντος, φησὶ, δημαγωγοῦντα αὐτὸν τοὺς ὄχλους ἐν ἅρματι φέρεσθαι διὰ τῶν πεδίων, καὶ σπείρειν χρυσὸν, καὶ ἄργυρον τῶν ἀκολουθούσαις τῶν Κελτῶν μυριάσι, φράγμα τε ποιεῖν δωδεκαστάδιον τετράγωνον, ἐν ᾧ πληροῦν λήνους πολυτελοῦς πόματος, παρασκευάζειν τε τοσοῦτο βρωμάτων πλῆθος, ὥστε ἐφ' ἡμέρας πλείονας ἐξεῖναι τοῖς βουλομένοις τῶν παρασκευασθέντων ἀπολαύειν, ἀδιαλείπτως διακονουμένοις. Ἀφορίσαντος δ' αὐτοῦ προθεσμίαν ποτε τῆς θοινῆς, ἀφυστερήσαντά τινα τῶν Βαρβάρων ποιητὴν ἀφικέσθαι, καὶ συναντήσαντα μετ' ᾠδῆς ὑμνεῖν αὐτοῦ τὴν ὑπεροχὴν, ἑαυτὸν δ' ὑποθρήνειν ὅτι ὑστέρηκε· τὸν δὲ τερφθέντα

θυλάκιον αἴρησαι χρυσίε, καὶ ῥίψαι αὐλῷ παραλήχοντι, ἀνελόμενον δ' ἐκεῖνον πάλιν ὑμνεῖν, λέγοντα, ΔΙΟΤΙ ΤΑ ΙΧΝΗ ΤΗΣ ΓΗΣ (ΕΦ ΗΣ ΑΡΜΑΤΗΛΑΤΕΙ) ΧΡΥΣΟΝ ΚΑΙ ΕΥΕΡΓΕΣΙΑΣ ΑΝΘΡΩΠΟΙΣ ΦΕΡΕΙ.

HAEC sunt quæ (ut pote cui ad Bibliothecas aditus non patet) de antiquis illis in medium proferre licuit. Ad nostros jam venio in quibus non desunt veri et genuini ὕψες exempla. Nequaquam suo genere Græcis et Latinis poetis cedunt nostri Bardi, quamvis ad eorum normam carmina non texerunt. Quid enim nobis cum exteris? An eorum modulo et pede nostra poemata metenda sunt? Quid, ut taceam de Arabicis et Brachmanicis, et in Europa boreali Scaldis? quid fiet, inquam, de antiquioribus illis Sacrosanctis poetis? quid fiet de JOBO, DAVIDE, et siqui alii θεοδίδακτοι poetæ? Sed hæc a proposito nostro aliena sunt.

QUUM res Britonum, ingruentibus Pictis, Scotis, et Saxonibus, laberentur, dici non potest, quantam libris et veteribus nostrorum monumentis stragem ediderint: adeo ut Bardi et historici verè antiqui, sint admodum rari. E nostris historicis qui Bardorum meminit, primus est GILDAS NENNIUS, *qui scripsit*, uti *ipse* narrat, anno 858, et quarto MERVINI regis. Sed is locus in nonnullis exemplaribus deest, et ejus auctor clarissimo VAUGHANO, NENNIO antiquior esse videtur, qui eum "vetustum Saxonicæ genealogiæ autorem" nominat. Sive verò is fuerit NENNIUS, quod mihi videtur, sive, uti ille mavult, aliquis eo vetustior, omnia quæ ibi narrantur quam verissima sunt, quamvis scribentium oscitantia quam fœdissime sint depravata. Nec mendas castigarunt editores GALE et BERTRAM. Quæ ad Bardos sic se habent. "Item TALHAIARN TATANGEN in "poemate claruit, et NUEVIN, et TALIESIN, et BLUCHBAR, et

"CIAN

"CIAN qui vocatur GWEINCHGWANT, ſimul uno tempore in "poemate Britannico claruerunt." Qui locus ſic reſtitui debet. "Item TALHAIARN TATANGWN claruit, et ANEURIN, et TA- "LIESIN, et LLYWARCH, et CIAN qui vocatur GWYNGWN ſimul "uno tempore in poemate Britannico claruerunt." Ex iis quos hic nominat NENNIUS tres tantum extant, nempe ANEURIN, TALIESIN et LLYWARCH cognomento HEN. Meminit tamen TALHAIARNI TALIESINUS in poemate cui titulus *Angar Cyfyndawd*, i. e. *Concordiæ*

rwy jaith TALHAIARN,
Bedydd bi ddydd farn.

"Ex TALHAIARNI ſententia
Expiatio erit per baptiſmum in die ſupremo."

Uti et CIANI in eodem poemate.

CIAN *pan ddarfu*
Lliaws gyfolu.

"Quando CIANUS multos carmine celebraret."

Meminit et ejudem ANEURINUS in ſuo poemate Heroico, cui nomen *Gododin*.

Un maban y Gian o faen Gwyngwn.

"Unicus CIANI filius ex valido *Gwyngwn* ortus."

Sed quum eorum opera aboleverit ætas, nihil ultra de iis dicere poſſumus. Hoc ſaltem conſtat, ſi Nennio fides adhibenda ſit, eos ſuo ſeculo Bardos fuiſſe eximios. Aneurinus, Taliesinus et Llywarch Hen habent multa notatu digna, et quæ rei iſtius ſeculi hiſtoricæ multum lucis adferunt. Sed quum eorum ſint rariſſima exemplaria, intellectu ſunt quam difficillima, quod ſit partim ob ſcribentium oſcitantiam, partim ob linguam vetuſtam et obſoletam, quæ in nullo Lexico vel gloſſario inveniri poteſt. Unde fit, ut *non plus dimidio* vel a peritiſſimo intelligatur. Taliesinus noſtrates *Pen Beirdd*; i. e. Bardorum Coryphæum appellavere, in aulis Britanniæ principum vixit, et ibi clara eorum in bello facinora cantavit. Patronos habuit Maelgwn Gwynedd, eum ſcilicet quem Gildas Maglocunum vocat, et Urienum Regedenſem Cumbriæ principem et Elphinum filium Gwyddno Garanir Dominum *Cantref Gwaelod*, cujus regio a mari abſorpta eſt circa annum 540. Floruerunt Taliesinus et Aneurin Gwawdrydd *Mychdeyrn Beirdd*, i. e. Bardorum Monarcha, eodem tempore, circa annum 570. Aneurinus, in ſuo poemate cui titulus *Gododin*, refert ſe in bello juxta *Cattraeth* ſub auſpiciis Mynyddawc Eiddin, bellum adverſus Saxones geſſiſſe, et ibi omnes, tribus exceptis, inter quos erat Aneurinus, bello occubuiſſe. Fuerunt ſub hoc principe in hac expeditione trecenti et ſexaginta tres viri nobiles, qui eum ad bellum juxta *Cattraeth* ſunt ſecuti. Fit hujus exercitus mentio in libro *Triadum* in hunc modum. Teir goſgordd addwyn Ynys *Prydain*. Goſgordd Mynyddawg Eiddin Yng *Cattraeth*; a goſgordd Melyn a Chynfelyn; a goſgordd Drywon mab Nudd yn *Rhodwydd Arderydd*. i. e. Tres fuere nobiles exercitus Inſulæ Britannicæ. Exercitus Mynyddawc Eiddin juxta *Cattraeth*; Exercitus Me-

LYN et CYNFELYN; et Exercitus DRYWON filii NUDD juxta *Rhodwydd Arderydd.*

PLACUIT hic nonnulla ex ANEURINI *Gododinio* excerpere, quæ licet ob vetuſtatem et dialecti varietatem ſint admodum obſcura (fuit enim ſi non Pictorum lingua, ſaltem Britannorum ſeptentrionalium dialectus, et ideo hodiernis Cambro-Britannis minus facilis intellectu) attamen lectori haud injucunda fore judicavi, eo quod ſalvis Græcis et Latinis ſit forſan antiquiſſimum in Europâ poema. Interpretationem in multis claudicare nullus dubito. Ii quibus plura exemplaria videre contigerit, ea felicius enucleabunt. Ego non niſi unum vidi a THOMA GULIELMO Medico practico ſcriptum, in quo quæ ſequuntur ſic ſe habebant.

CAEAWG CYNHORAWG myn yno elai,
Diphun ym mlaen bun medd a dalai,
Twll tal i rodawr yn i clywai awr,
Ni roddai nawd maint dilynai,
Ni chilia o gamawn, yn i ferai
Waed mal brwyn, gomynei wyr nid elai,
Nis adrawdd Gododin ar llawr MORDAI,
Rhag pebyll MADOG pan atcorei
Namyn un gwr o gant yn y ddelai.

i. e.

" CAEAWG CYNHORAWG ubicunque ivit,
" - - - - - hydromeli dedit,
" Scutum ejus fuit perforatum, ubicunque audivit
" Clamorem, hoſtibus non pepercit, et eos inſecutus eſt:

" Nec

" Nec prius a bello deſtitit, quam ſanguis effusè fluxerit,
" Et eos qui non diſcedebant ſecuri percuſſit ;
" Adeo ut non poſſit Gododin celebrare facta in aula MORDAI.
" Ex MADOCI caſtris quum domum profectus eſt
" Unus tantum ex centum rediit."

CAEAWG CYNHORAWG arfawg yngawr,
CYNO diwygwr gwrdd yngwyawr,
Cynran yn rhagwan rhag byddinawr,
Cwyddai bum pumwnt rhag eu llafnawr,
O wyr *Deifr* a *Bryneich* dychrawr,
Ugeincant eu difant yn unawr;
Cynt i gig i fleidd nog yt i neithiawr,
Cynt e fydd i fran, nog yt i elawr,
Cyn noe argyfrein e waed i lawr,
Gwerth medd ynghyntedd gan *Lliweddawr*,
HYFEIDD HIR ermygir tra fo Cerddawr.

i. e.

" CAEAWG CYNHORAWG vir in bello armatus,
" Et CYNO qui ſe ſtrenuum geſſit in dimicando,
" Ceciderunt numerus ingens eorum haſtis transfixi.
" Prius lupo parabatur caro, quam nuptiali convivio
" Et corvo prius commodum fuit, quam Libitinæ.
" Prius quam humi fluebat ejus ſanguis
" In aula *Lliweddawr* mulſum bibit,
" Et HYFEIDD HIR celebrabitur, donec erit Cantor."

[c] Deipnoſ. p. 152

Gwyr

Gwyr a aeth *Gattraeth* ſeddfaeth ſeddwn,
Ffurf ffrwythlawn, oedd cam nas cymhwyllwn,
Iam lafnawr coch, gorfawr, gwrmwn,
Dwys dengyn ydd ymleddyn aergwn,
Ar deulu *Bryneich* be ich barnaſwn,
Diluw, dyn yn fyw nis gadawſwn,
Cyfeillt a gollais, difflais oeddwn,
Rhugl yn ymwrthryn, rhyn rhiadwn.
Ni mynnws gwrawl gwaddawl chwegrwn,
Maban y GIAN o faen GWYNGWN.

i. e.

" Viri feſtinabant *Cattraeth*, quibus mulſum erat potus,
" Formâ eximii, quibus ingratus eſſem, ſi non memminerim.
" Haſtis armati turmatim rubris, magnis et incurvatis,
" Pugnabant impetuoſi bellatores.
" Si mihi liceret * ſententiam de *Deirorum* populo ferre,
" Æque ac diluvium omnes una ſtrage proſtrarem;
" Amicum enim amiſi incautus,
" Qui in reſiſtendo firmus erat.
" Non petiit magnanimus dotem a ſocero,
" Filius CIANI ex ſtrenuo GWYNGWN ortus."

* Fortaſſe, " Vindictam in Deirorum populum," &

feis

Yfeis i o win a medd y MORDAI,
Mawr maint i wewyr,
Ynghyfarfod gwyr,
Bwyd i eryr eryſmygai.
Pan gryſſiei GYDYWAL cyfddwyreai
Awr, gan wyrdd wawr cyn i dodai,
Aeſſawr ddellt am bellt a adawai,
Parrau ryn rwygiad, dygymmynai
Ynghat blaen bragat briwai.

i. e.

" Ego bibi ex vino et Mulſo MORDAI,
" Cujus haſta fuit immanis magnitudinis
" In belli congreſſu,
" Victum aquilis paravit.
" Quando CYDYWAL feſtinavit, exortus eſt clamor "
" Ante croceam auroram, cum ſignum dedit,
" Scutum in aſſeres comminutos fregit,
" Et haſtis lacerantibus percuſſit,
" Et in bello eos qui primam ſtationem ſunt nacti vulneravit.

Gwyr a aeth *Gattraeth* buant enwawd;
Gwin a medd o aur fu eu gwirawd,
Blwyddyn yn erbyn wrdyn ddefawd,
Trywyr a thriugaint a thrichant eurdorchawd,
O'r ſawl yt gryſſiaſſant uch gormant wirawd,
Ni ddiengis namyn tri o wrhydri ffoſſawd,
Dau gatci *Aeron*, a CHYNON DAEARAWD
A minnau o'm gwaedffreu gwerth fy ngwenwawd.

" Viri

i. e.

" Viri ibant ad CATTRAETH, et fuere inſignes,
" Vinum et mulſum ex aureis poculis erat eorum potus.

\- - - - - - - - - -

" Trecenti et ſexaginta tres aureis torquibus inſigniti erant,
" Ex iis autem qui nimio potu madidi ad bellum properabant,
" Non evaſere niſi tres, qui ſibi gladiis viam muniebant,
" Sc. bellator de *Aeron* et CONANVS DAEARAWD,
" Et egomet ipſe (ſc. Bardus Aneurinus) ſanguine rubens,
" Aliter ad hoc carmen compingendum non ſuperſtes fuiſſem.

Pan gryſſiei GARADAWG i gad,
Mab baedd coed, trychwn, trychiad,
Tarw byddin yn nhrin gymmyniad,
Ef llithiai wydd gwn oi angad,
Ys fy nhyſt EWEIN fab EULAD,
A GWRIEN, a GWYN, a GWRIAD,
O *Gattraeth* o gymmynad,
O *Fryn Hydwn* cyn caffad,
Gwedi medd gloyw ar angad,
Ni weles WRIEN ei dad.

i. e.

" Quando ad bellum properabat CARADOCUS,
" Filius apri ſylveſtris qui truncando mutilavit hoſtes,
" Taurus aciei in pugnæ conflictu,
" Is lignum (i. e. haſtam) ex manu contorſit,
" Cujus rei ſunt teſtes EWEIN filius EULAD,
" Et GWRIEN et GWYN et GWRIAD.

" Ex *Cattraeth* et congreſſu ibi,
" Ex *Bryn Hydwn* ubi prius habitavit, oriundus,
" Poſtquam mulſum lucidum in manu tenuerat,
" Non vidit patrem ſuum GWRIENUS.

Cyfwyrein cetwyr cyfarfuant,
Ynghyt, yn unfryt yt gyrchaſſant,
Byrr eu hoedl, hir eu hoed ar eu carant,
Seith gymmaint o Loegrwys a laddaſſant,
O gyfryſſedd gwragedd gwych a wnaethant,
Llawer mam ai deigr ar ei hamrant.

i. e.

" Laudo bellatores qui congreſſi ſunt omnes,
" Et uno animo hoſtes adorti ſunt,
" Fuit eorum vita brevis, et longum amicis deſiderium reliquerunt,
" Occiderunt tamen ex Saxonibus plus ſcepties
" [b] Ex contentione mulierum egregiè egerunt,
" Et frequens erat mater lacrymas profundens.

Arddyledawc canu, cymman o fri,
Twrf tân, a tharan, a rhyferthi,
Gwryd ardderchawg marchawg myſgi,
RHUDD FEDEL rhyfel a eidduni,
Gwr gwnedd, difuddiawg, dygymmyni ynghat,
O'r meint gwlad yt glywi.

[b] Quid ſibi vult hic Bardus non mihi conſtat.

i. e.

" Debitus eſt tibi cantus, qui honorem aſſecutus ſes maximum,
" Qui eras inſtar ignis, tonitrui et tempeſtatis,
" Viribus eximie, eques bellicoſe
" RHUDD FEDEL, bellum meditaris.
" Licet vir ſtrennuus adoriatur, eum ſuperabis in bello
" Ex quacunque regione eum adveniſſe audieris.

Arddyledawc canu claer orchorddion,
A gwedi dyrraith dyleinw afon,
Dimcones loflen ben eryron llwyd,
Ef gorau bwyd i yſglyfion.
Or a aeth *Gattraeth* o aurdorchogion,
Ar neges MYNYDDAWG mynawg Maon,
Ni ddoeth yn ddiwarth o barth Frython,
Ododin wr bell well no CHYNON.

i. e.

" Carmine debent celebrari nobiles proceres,
" Qui poſt conflictum amnes ripas ſuperare [c] fecerunt.
" Ejus manus ſatiavit aquilarum fuſcarum gulas,
" Is et optime cibum paravit avibus rapacibus,
" Ex omnibus enim eis qui ibant ad *Cattraeth* aureis torquibus inſigniti,
" Qui partem MYNYDDAWG in bello defendebant clari ſatellites,
" Nullus ex Britonibus melius ſuum egit munus
" In *Gododin*, (ex iis qui ex longinquo venerunt) quam CONANUS.

[c] ſ- cruore fuſo.

Truan yw gennyf i gwedi lludded
Goddef gloes angau trwy anghyffred,
Ag eil trwm truan gennyf fi, gweled
Dygwyddaw an gwyr ni pen o dräed
Ac uchenaid hir ag eilywed
Yn ol gwyr pybyr tymyr tudwed
RHYFAWN a GWGAWN GWIAWN a GWLYGED
Gwyr gorſaf gwriaf gwrdd ynghaled
Ys deupo eu henaid hwy wedi trined
Cynnwys yngwlad nef addef afreued.

i. e.

" Me maximè dolet poſt laborem amicos noſtro
" Subire mortis angorem more inaſſueto;
" Et iterum me maximè dolet quod ipſe vidi
" Viros noſtros in bello grádatim cadentes.
" Gemitus eſt longus et opprobrium
" Poſt homines alacres patriæ decus,
" RHYFAWN et GWGAWN GWIAWN et GWLYGED,
" Viri qui erant ſuſtentacula (belli ſc.) fortiſſimi et in anguſtiis magnanimi
" Aſcendant eorum animæ poſt pugnam
" In regnum cœlorum ubi habitatio eſt ſine ullo deſiderio.

Hæc de ANEURINO ſufficiant.

FLORUERE eodem ſeculo et multi alii Bardi inter quos eminet MYRDDIN WYLLT, id eſt, MERLINUS Sylveſtris, qui poema compoſuit cui titulus *Afallennau*, id eſt, pomarium, in quo patroni ſui GWENDDOLAU filii CEIDIO munificentiam prædicat.

Afallen

Afallen beren bren y ſydd fad
Nid bychan dy lwyth ſydd ffrwyth arnad
A minnau wyf ofnawg amgelawg am danad
Rhag dyfod y coedwyr coed gymmynad
I gladdu dy wraidd a llygru dy hád
Fal na thyfo byth afal arnad
A minnau wyf gwyllt gerthrychiad
Im cathrid cythrudd nim cudd dillad
Neum rhoddes GWENDDOLEU tlyſau yn rhad
Ac yntau heddyw fal na buad.

i. e.

" O arbos pomifera, dulcis et bona,
" Non parvum fers onus fructuum;
" Ego tui cauſa anxius et ſolicitus ſum,
" Ne lignatores arbores ad cædendas veniant,
" Et effodiant tuam radicem, et ſemen corrumpant,
" Ita ut nunquam poſtea pomum feras:
" Ego ſum ferus, hominibus ſpectaculum,
" Me occupat horor, et veſtes me non amiciunt.
" GENDDOLAU dedit mihi gratis jocularia,
" Et ipſe eſt hodie non uti olim fuit.

FUIT MERLINUS MORFRYNII filius et *Albaniâ* oriundus, et alter fuit a MERLINO AMBROSIO qui vixit tempore VORTIGERNI, et eò quod nepotem caſu interfecerit in inſaniam incidit et in *Caledoniam* receſſit ſylvam feri inſtar, ubi, cum animi compos eſſet, ſortem ſuam carminibus deploravit.

FLORUIT

FLORUIT hoc ſeculo et LLYWARCH-HEN, i. e. longævus, URIENI *Cumbriæ* principis conſobrinus. Extant ab eo ſcripta poemata in quibus narrat ſe a Saxonibus in *Poviſiam* pulſum fuiſſe, et ſibi fuiſſe viginti quatuor filios aureis torquibus inſignitos, et omnes patriam defendendo bello occubuiſſe. Qui plura de hoc viro nobili et Bardo deſiderat Cl. LLWYDII Archæologiam Britannicam conſulat p. 259.

VIXERUNT eodem tempore alii Bardi, ſed cum eorum non extent opera, nomina tantum interſerere ſufficiat. TRISTFARDD, Bardd URIEN REGED. DYGYNNELW, Bardd OWAIN ap URIEN. AFAN FERDDIG, Bardd CADWALLON ap CADFAN. GOLYDDAN, Bardd CADWALADR FENDIGAID. Sunt in iis qui extant multa quæ hiſtorico Britannico uſui eſſe poſſunt: fuere enim Bardi rerum geſtarum fidi narratores. Fuit eorum præcipuum munus principum et magnatum laudes, et egregia in bello acta carminibus celebrare, quod et olim de iis obſervavit LUCANUS.

> Vos quoque, qui fortes animas belloque peremptas
> Laudibus in longum vates dimittitis ævum,
> Plurima ſecuri fudiſtis carmina BARDI. *Lib.*

" BARDI (inquit Lelandus in Aſſertione ARTURII) ſoli muſicis " numeris, et illuſtri nobilium memoriæ conſervandæ ſtudebant, cane- " bant illi ad lyram heroum inclyta facta, profuit hoc ſtudium mirificè " cognitioni, tanquam per manus poſteritati traditæ. *Unde* quoque " contigit ut ARTURII maximi nomen, fama, gloria utcunque con- " ſerventur." Inventus eſt enim ejus ſepulchrum in monaſterio *Glaſtonienſi* juxta id quod Bardus cecinerat coram HENRICO Secundo, quod

ſatis

ſatis demonſtrat illos hiſtoricorum fidorum æquè ac poetarum munus egiſſe.

HABEMUS præter hos quos ſupra citavimus Bardos, nonnulla carmina anonyma pervetuſta, quæ Druidum eſſe exiſtimavit EDVARDUS LLUYD, cujuſmodi ſunt *Englynion yr Eiry, y bidiau, y gorwynnion.* Moris fuiſſe Druidis carmina alumnos docere notavit CAESAR: "Magnum ubi verſuum numerum edicere dicuntur. Itaque non-"nulli annos vicenos in diſciplina permanent, neque fas eſſe exiſti-"mant ea litteris mandare, quum in reliquis fere rebus publicis pri-"vatiſque rationibus, Græcis litteris utuntur. Id mihi duabus de "cauſis inſtituiſſe videntur; quod neque in vulgus diſciplinam efferri "velint, neque eos qui diſcunt litteris confiſos minus memoriæ ſtu-"dere, quod ferè pleriſque accidit ut præſidio litterarum diligentiam "in diſcendo ac memoriam remittant." Genus carminis quo in his uſi ſunt fuit *Englyn Milwr.*

HAEC de antiquiſſimis quæ nunc extant Bardis Britannicis dicere ſufficiat; ad illos nunc accedo qui durante Principum Cambriæ gubernaculo floruerunt. A ſeculo ſexto ad decimum nihil quod novi extat ſcriptum, ſaltem non vidi, neque quid cauſæ eſſe potuit augurari poſſum, niſi frequens bellorum ſtrages et Britannorum inter diſſidia. In HOELI BONI, noſtris HYWEL DDA, legibus fit Bardi aulici mentio, et quænam fuerit ejus ibi conditio, [d] quæ, temporis ratione habitâ, fuit perhoneſta. Circa annum 1170 GRUFFUDD AP CONAN Cam-

[d] "Qui Harpatorem in manum per-"cuſſerit, componat illum quartâ parte "majori compoſitione quàm alteri ejuſ-"dem conditionis homini." Inter Legg. Ripuariorum et Weſtnorum a Lindenbrochio collectas—Unde patet quanto in honore apud exteros etiam Bardus et Harpator (idem enim plerunque fuit munus) habitus eſſet. Præter harpam aliud inſtrumenti genus ſibi peculiare Norwallen-

bri-

briæ princeps legem Bardis præſcripſit, in qua cautum erat ut nullam præter ſuam exercerent artem, in qua et dona et pœnas conſtituit. Eos autem in tres claſſes diviſit, *Prydydd*, *Teuluwr* et *Clerwr*; et fixum unicuique ſecundum ordinem ſtatuit ſtipendium. Eorum electio fieri ſolebat in ſolenni principum et procerum conceſſu, ubi unicuique ſecundum meritum aſſignatus eſt locus. Ille vero qui præcelliat, ſellâ donatus eſt aureâ vel argenteâ, unde et *Cadeirfardd* dictus, i. e. Bardus qui ſellam aſſecutus eſt.

Ab eo tempore multi eximii floruerunt Bardi, et a principibus admodum fovebantur. Meilir qui fuit Gruffini filii Conani Bardus, fuit et ejuſdem miles et legatus uti et ipſe in ejus epicedio refert.

Yfeis gan deyrn o gyrn eurawg
Arfod faedd feiddiad angad weiniawg
Yn llys *Aberffraw* er ffaw ffodiawg
Bum o du Gwledig yn lleithawg
Eilwaith ydd eithum yn negeſſawg
O leufer lliw camawn iawn dywyſſawg
Bu fedd aur gylchwy yn ſodrwyawg
Torreſid gormes yn llyngheſſawg
Gwedi tonnau gwyrdd gorewynnawg
Dyphuthynt eu ſeirch meirch rhygyngawg.

ſes vindicant, quod *Crwdd* vocant—Hinc verbum Anglicum *Crowdero* apud Hudibraſtum pro *Fiddler or Player upon the Violin*, ad quod *Crwdd* principium dediſſe videtur. Hoc inſtrumenti genus ferè in deſuetudinem abiit, et *violino* ceſſit.—Ex ſex chordis felinis conſtat, nec eodem modo quo *violinum* modulatur, quamvis a figurâ haud multùm abludat: In Sudwalliâ penitus ignoratur:

" Romanuſque Lyrâ plaudat tibi, Barbarus Harpâ,
" Græcus Achilliaca, *Crotta Britanna* canat."

Venantius. Lib. 7. Carm. 8.

" Dedit

i. e.

" Dedit mihi potum ex cornu deaurato princeps,
" Cujus impetus erat inſtar apri ferocis in bello, cujus
" Manus erat liberalis
" In aula *Aberffraw*, quod mihi decus et felicitas fuit.
" Ex domini mei parte miles fui,
" Et iterum legationem obii.
" Quum a bello cruento diſcederet princeps egregius.
" Mulſo ex poculo aureo bibebatur in circulo,
" Hoſtium enim invaſionem navalem repulimus,
" Et poſt refluxionem undarum viridium perſpumoſarum
" Portabant phaleras in littore ſicco equi geſtientes.

Nec dedignati ſunt ipſi principes hanc artem, animi relaxandi cauſa, colere, ut teſtantur Oweni Cyfeiliog principis *Poviſiæ* et Hoeli filii Oweni *Venedotiæ* principis opera, quibus addere licet Llewellinum ultimum Cambriæ principem. De eo enim ſic Matt. West. circa natale domini Llewellinus acceſſit ad regem miſericordiam non juſtitiam petiturus—et paulo poſt—Rex Edwardus vocalem principem diligenter inſtructum ad partes Walliæ redire permiſit[a]. Poematum argumenta erant egregia in bello facinora, libertas, hoſpitalitas et munificentia, et ſi quæ alia virtus, quæ homines domi ornat, et foris hoſtibus tremendos reddit. Et fuit eorum in accendendis hominum ad clara incepta animis tanta vis, ut nihil æque ſonaret Tyrtaei muſa quum ſuos ad honeſtam mortem oppetendam hortaretur. Et quænam, quæſo, reipublicæ tam utilis virtus, quum hoſtibus utrinque premeretur, et cum ſola ſpes, ſalus et libertas eſſet in armis, quam magnanimus periculorum contemptus, et ad

[a] Vid. Prynne's Coll. of Records, Vol. III. p. 1214.

ea adeunda ardor egregius? Sed præſtat GIRALDUM CAMBRENSEM audire qui iis vixit temporibus, et fuit eorum quæ hic narrantur oculatus teſtis. " Nec ullo prorſus niſi martio labore vexantur, patriæ " tamen tutelæ ſtudent et libertatis: Pro patria pugnant, pro liber- " tate laborant; pro quibus non ſolum ferro dimicare, verum etiam " vitam dare dulce videtur. Unde et in thoro turpe, in bello mori " decus putant. Ac illud poetæ dixerunt—*procul hinc avertite pacem,* " *nobilitas cum pace perit,* nec mirum ſi non degenerant. Quorum " enim hi reliquiæ ſunt olim, Æneadæ in ferrum pro libertate ruebant. " De his igitur ſpectabile, quod nudi multoties cum ferro veſtitis, " inermes cum armatis, pedites cum equitibus congredi non verentur, " in quo plerumque conflictu ſola fiunt agilitate, et animoſitate " victrices. Illis quorum poeta ſic meminit, ſicut ſitu ſic natura " non diſſimiles."

——— Populus quos deſpicit arctos
Felices errore ſuo, quos ille timorum
Maximus haud urget leti metus, inde ruendi
In ferrum mens prona viris, animæque capaces
Mortis, et ignavum redituræ parcere vitæ.

ET nonnullis interjectis —— " Illud in hoc loco notandum vide- " tur, quod Anglorum Rex *Henricus* Secundus noſtris diebus impe- " ratori Conſtantinoplitano *Emmanueli* ſuper inſulæ Britannicæ ſitu ac " natura, magiſque notabilibus litteris et nunciis inquirenti: Inter " cætera hoc quaſi præcipue notabile reſcripſit. In quadam inſulæ " parte ſunt gentes quæ Wallenſes dicuntur, tantæ audaciæ et fero- " citatis ut nudi cum armatis congredi non vereantur, adeo ut ſan- " guinem pro patria fundere promptiſſime, vitamque velint pro laude " paciſci." Hactenus GIRALDUS.

Non immerito Bardis tantus fuit habitus honor; ii enim heroum inclyta canentes acta, et majorum illuſtria proponentes exempla ſuos ad ardua incitabant, unde et patriæ ſalutem, principibus et proceribus gloriam conciliabant; nec ſolum illuſtria aliorum canebant facta, verum ipſi in bello eodem quo in cantibus ardore incitati, multa præclara fortitudinis exhibebant documenta. Gwalchmai filius Meilir ſe Cambriæ fines adverſus Anglos defendiſſe gloriatur in poemate cui titulus *Gorhoffedd* Gwalchmai, i. e. *ejus Deliciæ.* Stationem ejus juxta fluvium *Efurnwy* fuiſſe docet non procul ab agro *Salopienſi.* Sunt multa in hoc poemate tam heroe quam Bardo digna. Poſtquam enim excubias per noctem totam egiſſet Gwalchmai, ad lucem diei appropinquantis lætus, loci et rerum circumjacentium pulchritudine delectatus, omnem curam et ſolicitudinem amovit, et philomelæ cantui, et aquæ juxta labantis murmuri, et arborum herbarumque virori attendit, imminens ab hoſte periculum contemnens, Marti æque ac Mercurio paratus, firmum mehercle et generoſum pectus!

Poema in hunc modum incipit.

Mochddwyreawg Huan haf dyffeſtin
Maws llafar adar, mygr, hyar hin.
Mi ydwyf eurddeddf ddiofn yn nhrin
Mi wyf llew rhag llu, lluch fy ngorddin
Gorwyliais nos yn achadw ffin
Gorloes rydau dwfr [e] *Dygen Freiddin*
Gorlas gwellt didryf, dwfr neud jeſſin
Gwylain yn gware ar wely lliant
Lleithrion eu pluawr, pleidiau eddrin.

[e] *Dygen Freiddin*, hodie *Craig Freiddin*, eſt rupes alta et prærupta in agr. *Salopienſi*, non procul a *Sabrina*.

i. e.

" O ſol æſtive, cito oriens propera,
" Suavis eſt cantus avium, et cælum ſudum et ſerenum eſt.
" Ego ſum bona indole præditus, et in bello intrepidus,
" Sum leo ſtrenuus in fronte exercitus, et meus impetus eſt violentus,
" Totam noctem pervigilavi fines tutando
" Ubi ſunt vada tranſlucida juxta *Dygen Freiddin*
" Ubi herba in loco ſolitario creſcens perviridis eſt, et aqua limpida
" Mergi ludunt in fluctuum lecto,
" Quorum plumæ fulgent, et ipſi inter ſe certant.

Non pigebit hic de alio Bardo, ſcilicet Cynddelw Brydydd Mawr, i. e. Condelao vate eximio, nonnulla ex Oweni *Venedotiæ* principis epicedio excerpere; fuit enim ille, uti ex hiſtoria conſtat, patri propugnato ſtrenuus, et in bello fere ſemper victor. Vixit Cynddelw in *Poviſia*, et fuit Madoci filii Maredudd, illius regionis principis, Bardus aulicus.

Gwerſyll torfoedd tew llew lladdai,
Gorſaf tarf, taerfalch fal Gwalchmai,
Gorfaran Gwrfan gorfyddai,
Gwr yn aer yn aros gwaedd fai,
Bryd Eror gryd, arf greu a ddodai,
Brwydr eurgrwydr, eurgrawn ni guddiai,
Bradog waith gwynniaith gwynnygai,
Brys briwgad, brig bragad briwai,
Brwyſc lafneu ynghreu ynghrai celanedd,
Cymminedd cymmynai,

Gwyrdd

Gwyrdd heli *Teifi* tewychai,
Gwaedlan gwyr, a llyr ai llanwai
Gwyach rudd gorfudd goralwai,
Ar donniar gwyar gonofiai,
Gwyddfeirch tonn torrynt yn ertrai,
Gwythur naws fal traws au treifiai,
Gwyddfid *Eingl* ynghladd au trychai,
Gwyddgwn coed colled au porthai,
Gwyddwal dyfneual dyfnafai fy modd,
Fy meddiant a gaffaei.
Colleis Arglwydd call nim collai,
Corf eurdorf, eurdal am rhoddai,
Cof cadflawdd am cawdd, a'm carai,
Car cerddawr, cerddau ai cyrchai,
Gryd wafcar, llachar, a'm llochai,
Grym dilludd DILLUS fab ERFAI,
Greddf *Greidwyr*, a *Chywyr* a *Chai*.
Glew ddefawd glyw oefdrawd aefdrai,
Yftre hynt, waftad, weftei gwynfydig
Gwyn ei fyd bieufei.
Gwyth efcor tra mor, tra *Menai*,
Gwlydd elfydd elwais o honai,
Tra fu OWAIN mawr ai meddai,
Medd a gwin a gwirawd fyddai,
Gwynedd wen Gwyndyd len ledpai,
Gwedi gwawr, cad fawr ai cadwai,
Pa wladwr, arwr arwyndai,
Pa wledig a wledych arnai?

i. e.

" Denfas turmas in conflictu occidit leo,
" Qui fuit inftar GWALCHMAI acris ad fugandum hoftes,
" Superavit

" Superavit magnas copias GWRFANNI.
" Fuit in bello vir qui tubam expectabat,
" Similis EROF bellicoso, qui telum cruentum duxit.
" Ex bello rediens, in quo aurum nactus est, thesaurum non recondit;
" In hostes dolosos certans magnâ excanduit irâ;
" Hastæ in bello furiosæ erant in cadaveribus occisorum
" Et acies (gladiorum) se invicem contriverunt.
" Viridis aqua *Teivii* pinguis facta fuit,
" Fluxus virorum sanguinis et maris eum ripas superare fecit,
" Et [f] rubra avis aquatilis, pro magno habebat emolumento,
" Et per fluvios cruoris natabat,
" Et alti marini equi (i. e. fluctus) plangebant in littore.
" Magnanimus ille princeps eos instar tyranni oppressit,
" Et Anglorum cumulos in fossa truncavit.
" Sylvestres canes amiserunt opsonatorem,
" Quibus in densis vepribus assolebat esse victus, neque meo assensu,
" Neque auxilio indigebat.
" Perdidi dominum prudentem, qui me non neglexit,
" Cujus corpus erat auro amictum, quique mihi aurum dedit,
" Cujus memoria (mortui) me lædit: qui me dilexit:
" Amicus enim erat *Bardo, et eum appetebant carmina*
" Ille qui homines in bello dissipare fecit, et cujus impetus erat violen-
" tus me fovit,
" Cujus robur erat ineluctabile instar DILLUS filii ERFAI,
" Et cujus ingenium erat simile GREIDWYR, CYWYR et CAI.
" Herois instar hastam gessit comminutam
" Domi autem vitæ cursus erat tranquillus, hospes enim erat munificus
" Et ad summam felicitatem pervenit.

[f] Quænam sit hæc avis mihi non constat.

" Ille

" Ille victorias reportavit violentus trans æſtuarium *Menai*
" Ubi terra eſt benigna, ex qua beneficium ſum nactus:
" Donec extitit OWENUS magnus qui *Monam* poſſeſit,
" Mulſum, vinum et [g] *gwirawd* bibimus.
" O *Venedotia* olim beata, Venedotorum tutamen aſperu,
" Poſt Heroem bellicoſum qui te defendet!
" Quis ex noſtratibus heros in ædibus vivens magnificis,
" Quis princeps te gubernare æquo ac ille valebit?

SED non ſemper in bellatorum laudes effuſi erant Bardi; ſæpe etiam principum et magnatum fata indigna lugubriter canebant. Sed infinitum eſſet hæc ſingulatim recenſere. Unum ſat eſt adducere exemplum, ex quo de aliis facile judicari poteſt. LEOLINO GRUFFINI filio, ultimo Cambriæ principe, juxta *Buellt* dolo ſublato, dici non poteſt quanto id Bardos dolore affecit. Inter quos GRUFFUDD AP YR YNAD COCH hæc texuit admodum παθητικῶς.

Llawer llef druan, fal pan fu *Gamlan*,
Llawer deigr dros rann gwedi gronniaw,
O leas gwanas gwanar eurllaw,
O laith LLYWELYN cof dyn nim daw,
Oerfelog calon, dan fron o fraw,
Rhewydd, fal crinwydd y ſy'n crinaw,
Poni welwch chwi hynt y gwynt ar glaw?
Poni welwch chwi'r deri yn ymdaraw?
Poni welwch chwi'r mor yn merwino'r tir?
Poni welwch chwi'r gwir yn ymg'weiriaw?
Poni welwch chwi'r haul yn hwylio'r awyr?
Poni welwch chwi ſyr wedi ſyrthiaw?

[g] Potûs genus apud veteres Britannos.

Poni

Poni chredwch i Dduw ddyniadon ynfyd
Poni welwch chwi'r byd wedi bydiaw?
Och hyd attat di Dduw na ddaw mor tros dir
Pa beth in gedir i ohiriaw?
Nid oes le i cyrcher rhag carchar braw
Nid oes le i triger och! o'r trigaw,
Nid oes na chyngor, na chlo nag agor,
Na ffordd i eſgor brwyn gyngor braw!

i. e.

" Frequens eſt vox lugubris, veluti olim in *Camlan*,
" Multæ lacrymæ in genis accumulantur,
" Eo quod occidit Cambriæ ſuſtentaculum, et ejus dominus
" munificus,
" Ex quo occidit LEOLINUS de cæteris non curo;
" Cor frigidum eſt ſub pectore ob horrorem,
" Et is qui prius hilaris erat, jam marceſcit.
" Nonne videtis venti et imbris curſum?
" Nonne videtis quercus in ſe invicem ruentes?
" Nonne videtis mare terram vaſtans?
" Nonne videtis ſolem ex curſu aerio doflectentem?
" Nonne videtis aſtra ex orbibus corruiſſe?
" Cur Deo non creditis homines, veſani?
" Nonne videtis mundi finem adeſſe?
" Exclamabo uſque ad te, o Deus, cur terram non abſorbet mare,
" Et cur diutius relinquimur in angore languere?
" Nullus eſt locus, quem petamus ægri,
" Nullus locus, in quo habitemus miſeri,
" Nullum reſtat conſilium, nullum effugium,
" Nulla via, qua evitemus fatum luctuoſum.

FLORUERE a tempore GRUFFINI CONANI filii ad hunc LEOLINUM et multi alii Bardi inſignes, inter quos eminet LLYWARCH cognomine Prydydd y Moch, qui LEOLINI Magni, noſtris LLEWELYN AP JORWERTH, victorias multis celebravit odis, uti et fecere DAFYDD BENFRAS, DANIEL AP LLOSGWRN MEW, LLYWELYN FARDD AP CYWRYD.

FLORUIT eodem tempore in *Ceretia* PHYLYP BRYDYDD, qui Bardus fuit RHYS GRYG et RHYS JEUANC ex familia RHYS AP TEWDWR oriundus.

LONGUM eſſet ſingulos recenſere; de præſtantioribus pauca prælibaſſe ſufficit. Cum Cambriam in ſuam poteſtatem redegerat EDWARDUS primus, in Bardos ſæviit tyranni inſtar, et multos ſuſpendi fecit. Quid mirum, cum ipſum LEOLINUM principem et DAVIDEM fratrem tam inhumaniter tractaverit? Sed EDWARDUS a LEOLINO olim in fugam pulſus, noluit illi nec affeclis ignoſcere. Hinc illæ lacrymæ. Bardis objiciebatur quod cives in ſeditionem excitarunt, id eſt re vera, quod eos ad vindicandum libertatem priſtinam majorum more hortarentur. Bardi enim fuere *Cambris* idem quod olim *Athenienſibus* oratores, quos ut Græciam in ſervitutem redigeret, ſibi tradi voluit PHILIPPUS Macedo. Regum Angliæ juſticiarii poſt *Edwardum* in Cambria ejus exemplum ſecuti, Bardos legibus iniquis obnoxios ubique ſuſtulerunt; unde fit ut admodum ſint rari ab eo tempore uſque ad annum 1400, quo, Anglorum excuſſo ſervitutis jugo, ſub OWENI GLYNDWR auſpiciis, ſe in libertatem priſcam vindicarunt Cambri. Hoc ævo multi claruere Bardi, inter quos JOLO GOCH OWENI magnificentiam et victorias ad ſydera tulit. Fuit enim OWENUS Bardorum fautor et Mæcenas, et eos undiquaque ad aulam libe-

ralitate provocabat. Eo tempore floruit DAFYDD AP GWILYM Bardorum longe venuſtiſſimus e *Ceretia* oriundus. Avunculum habuit LLYWELYN AP GWILYM de *Cryngae* et *Dôl Goch*, qui eum liberaliter educabat. Patronus ejus fuit IFOR HAEL de *Baſſaleg*, cujus munificentiam et magnanimitatem multis proſequitur laudibus. Cum OWENI retro laberentur res, Cambros more inaudito oppreſſit HENRICUS IV. et patriæ fatum ſubiere Bardi. Lege enim cautum erat ne annuam peragrationem et conventus, noſtris *Clera* et *Cymhortha*, celebrarent. Hæc fuit cauſa cur multi hoc ſæculo tam obſcure ſcripſerint: multis enim cantibus *Cywydd Brut*, i. e. *Carminis fatidici* nomen indidere; quod et fecere poſtea cum inter *Eboracenſes* et *Lancaſtrenſes* graſſaretur factio. HENRICUS V. multum a paterna remiſit in Cambros ſævitia. Abeo tempore longa floruit Bardorum ſeries, et in magnatum ædibus alebantur, ubi eorum genealogias et ſigna gentilitia texebant, eorumque virtutes, ſcilicet magnanimitatem, hoſpitalitatem et alias animi atque corporis ingenuas et honeſtas dotes debita proſequebantur laude.* Mos enim fuit Britannis olim, uti et nunc Cambris, ut longam majorum ſeriem producerent, et Bardi qui hoc munere ſunt functi ARWYDDFEIRDD ſunt appellati, et carmen texuere " paraſe-
" maticum, quod cum proſapia generiſve ſerie, etiam et *παραδήματα*,
" id eſt *inſignia nobilium et generoſorum deſcribit ea*, quæ in veſtibus
" et vexillis et hujuſmodi aliis inſignita conſpiciuntur, quæque fiunt
" aut feruntur, ita ab iis diſcreta ut noſci poſſint quorum ſint, ſive ad
" quos pertineant, more antiquorum bene meritis tributa, et tanquam
" ornamenta laudis et gloriæ, vel ob propriam vel ſuorum majorum
" virtutem comparata."—Vide JOHANNIS DAVIDIS RHESI Linguæ Cymraecæ Inſtitutiones accuratas pag. 146. Ex quo et hæc de hujuſcemodi Bardo tranſtulimus p. 303. " *Pwy bynnag a ddywetto ei*
" *fod yn Arwyddfardd, gwybydded achoedd Brenhinoedd a Thywyſſogion, a*
" *chyfarwyddyd oddiwrth y trì Phrifardd ynys Prydain, nid amgen,*

" MYRDDIN

" MYRDDIN AP MORFRYN, *a* MYRDDIN EMRYS *a* THALIESIN " BEN BEIRDD." i. e. " Quicunque voluerit eſſe Bardus paraſema-" ticus, neceſſe eſt ut ſciat regum et principum ſtemmata, et ſit bene " verſatus in operibus MERLINI MORFRYNII filii, MERLINI AM-" BROSII et TALIESINI ſummi Bardi." Et hoc fuiſſe antiquitus Bardorum munus annotavit GIRALDUS CAMBRENSIS. " Hoc mihi " notandum videtur, quod Bardi Cambrenſes et cantores ſeu recitato-" res genealogias habent prædictorum principum in libris eorum anti-" quis et autenticis, eandemque memoriter tenent a RODERICO " Magno uſque ad BELINUM Magnum, et inde uſque ad SYLVIUM, " ASCANIUM et ÆNEAM, et ab ea uſque ad ADAM generationem " linealiter producunt."

NON abs re fore judicavi hic monumentum vetus inſerere, quod in manuſcripto JOH. DAV. RHESI propria manu exarato inveni. Quod quidem manuſcriptum dignum eſt omnino quod prelo mandetur: noſtram enim linguam poeſin, et alia vetuſta monumenta adverſus ignarum quendam calumniatorem, quorum meſſem innumeram hæc æque ac ſuperior ætas tulit, ſtrenue vindicat. Hic tractatus in lingua Britannica eleganter ſcriptus eſt, et talium nebulonum inſcitiam protervam facile retundit. Videtur vir doctiſſimus hoc monumentum ex vetuſto aliquo ſcriptore nunc deperdito excerpſiſſe. Utcunque ſit, id ego ex ejus autographo hic fideliter exſcri bere curavi. " BLETHINUS filius CYNVINI patri in principatu " *Poviſiæ* " ſucceſſit. Hic templa, caſtra et maneria renovari fecit, leges " HOWELI obſervavit. Inter tres principes, videlicet, GRUFFI-" NUM filium CONANI principem *Venedotiæ*, BLETHINUM filium " CYNVINI principem POVISIÆ, et RHESUM filium TEWDWR prin-" cipem *Suth-walliæ* inquiſitio magna fuit de armis et de regali ſan-" guine antiquorum Britonum. Quibus conquiſitis in ditione ſa-

" pientium Walliæ; repertæ fuerunt tres lineæ regales, et quindecim
" lineæ de ſanguine nobilium ſenatorum Britanniæ. Hic BLETHINUS
" primus omnium principum *Poviſiæ*, in armis uſus eſt leone rubeo
" in ſulphure. Hic caſtrum de *Dol y Forwyn* fundavit, et apud *Miſod*
" ſepultus eſt."

Sunt in iſtis genealogiis multa quæ antiquario Britannico uſui eſſe poſſunt; nihil enim apud noſtrates vel antiquius vel magis autenticum extat, et nihil quod magis noſtram illuſtrat et confirmat hiſtoriam. Nonnulli enim ex Bardis non ſolum rei poeticæ, verum etiam hiſtoricæ mentem appulerunt. Erat in monaſteriis uber hiſtoriarum, genealogiarum et poeſeos collectio. Bardi enim ab abbatibus maxime fovebantur, et erant in feſtis ſolennibus ab iis laute excepti: uti conſtat ex operibus GUTTO'R GLYNN, GUTTUN OWAIN, JEUAN DEULWYN et TUDUR ALED. Extant et nunc in nobiliorum ædibus innumera Epicedia, quæ noſtrates *Cywyddau Marwnad* nuncupavere: fuit enim Bardi domeſtici munus, cum aliquis e familia obierit, ejus Epicedium concinnare, quod poſt exequias ad cognatos fuit delatum et coram iis a Rhapſodis quos noſtrates *Datceiniaid* nominavere recitatum. Inter alia quæ in defuncti honorem ſunt narrata, ejus genealogiam memorare tenebatur, ex quibus nobilibus ortus fuerit familiis, et quæ præclara fecerint ejus majores facinora. Hujuſcemodi poematum multa vidi exemplaria pulchre exarata. Ab ELIZABETHAE Reginæ tempore nullus fuit Bardorum legitimus confeſſus: unde fit ut nil fit deinceps accurate et ſecundum proſodiæ regulas ſcriptum: eouſque ut jamdudum Bardorum et hiſtoricorum opera (ex quibus ſolis vera et genuina Britanniæ hiſtoria petenda eſt) in maximo ſint periculo ne funditus pereant. Quod multas ob cauſas in ſeculo tam docto et ſagaci maxime eſt deplorandum, ſunt quidem hoc ævo qui hæc ſtudia velint rediviva, et qui plus ipſi poſſint in re poetica atque

hiſtorica quam quos ſuperior tulit ætas. Inter quos ſocietas *Cymmrodorion* Londini, patriæ atque maternæ linguæ amore inſtigata, inter alia laude digna inſtituta, nonnulla veterum et recentiorum melioris notæ Bardorum poemata typis mandare meditatur. Opus profecto omnibus Cambris ingenuis gratiſſimum et longe deſideratiſſimum. Optandum eſt potius quam expectandum, ut ii qui habent aliquid in poeſi vel hiſtoria notatu dignum in privatis bibliothecis reconditum, id in vulgus emittant, aut ſaltem ab iis qui hujuſmodi rebus operam navant perlegi permittant. Sic enim ſuæ famæ et patriæ commodo melius conſulent quam vermibus et muribus committere.

Ego autem in Cambriæ montibus degens a bibliothecis et muſeis procul, quod potui feci; utinam ii qui plus poſſint, et materiam uberiorem ſunt nacti de Bardis, et cæteris Britannicæ antiquitatis requiis, meliora cudant.

FINIS.

YCHYDIG

AWDLAU

O waith yr hen Feirdd, yn amſer TYWYSOGION CYMRU,

Wedi eu cyfieithu i'r SAESONEG;

Er mwyn dangos anſawdd ein Prydyddiaeth i wyr cywraint, dyſgedig, anghyfiaith: â nodau byrrion, i eglurhau enwau Dynion, a Lleoedd, a grybwyllir ynddynt; a hanes byrr o honynt, wedi ei gaſglu allan o *Drioedd Ynys Prydain*, a hen Goffadwriaethau eraill; er dywenydd i'r oes hon, ac er adfer ei haeddedigawl barch i'r hen famiaith *Gymraeg*, ac i'n Gwlad; a'u dyledus glod i'w thrigolion dewrwych gynt.

Αἰεὶ τῦτο Διὸς κύδεος μέλει, αἰὲν ἀοιδοῖς
Ὑμνεῖν ἀθανάτως, ὑμνεῖν ἀγαθῶν κλέα ἀνδρῶν.

THEOCRITUS Idyll. xvi.

AT

RISIART MORYS, Yſwain,

Llywydd Cymdeithas y CYMMRODORION yn LLUNDAIN;

A'I FRODYR,

LEWIS MORYS o BENBRYN, yng NGHEREDIGION, Yſwain;

A

WILIAM MORYS o GAER GYBI, ym MON.

NI'bum yn hir yn myfyrio ibwy i cyflwynwn yr ychydig Awdlau ſydd yn canlyn, canys ni adwaen i neb heddyw ag ſydd yn eu deall cyſtal â chwi, na neb chwaith ſydd yn coledd ac yn mawrhau ein Iaith mor anwylgu Frutannaidd. I mae ein Gwlad ni yn rhwymedig i bob un o honoch: I chwi *y Llywydd*, yn enwedig, am y gofal a gymmeraſoch yn golygu argraphiad diweddaf y *Bibl Cyſſegrlan*, er lles tragywyddol eneidiau ein cydwladwyr. Ef a dâl Duw i chwi am y Gorchwyl eluſengar yma, pan i bo'r byd hwn, a'i holl fawredd a'i wychder, wedi llwyr ddiflannu. Ac i mae'r Wlad a'r Iaith yn dra rhwymedig i'r *Gwr o Benbryn*, am gaſglu cymmaint o *Haneſion*

 ynghylch

ynghylch ein Hynafiaid, na chlywodd y *Saeſon* braidd ſon erioed am danynt. Ef a ddelwent ddilynwyr *Camden,* pei gwelynt fal i mae yn argyhoeddi ac yn ceryddu eu beiau, a'u tuedd gwyrgam, yn bychanu ac yn diſtadlu y pethau nad ydynt yn eu deall; ac o wir wenwyn yn taeru mai dychymmygion diweddar ydynt. Gobeithio i cawn ni weled y tryſor mawrwerthiog yma ar gyhoedd; i beri goſteg, ac i dorri rhwyſg y cyſryw oganwyr ein hen Haneſion.—Nid bychan o les i mae *y Gwr o Gaer Gybi* ynteu yn ei wneuthur, trwy gaſglu *Gwaith yr hen Feirdd* godidog gynt; ac ir wyf yn cyfaddef mai o'i lyfrau ef i ceſais i y rhan fwyaf o'r odlau ſydd yn canlyn. Ni fedrwn lai nâ dywedyd hyn, am eich ewyllys da i'ch Gwlad a'ch laith; cynneddfau ſydd, yſywaeth, mor brin ac anaml yn yr oes hon. Ef a ddichon hyn beri i'n Gwlad agor ei llygaid, a defnyddio yn well rhagllaw yr hen yſgrifenadau ſydd heb fyned ar goll. Ac os na wna hi hynny, i mae yn rhaid addef i chwi eich trioedd wneuthur eich rhan yn odiaeth. Hyn a'm hannogodd i roddi *blaenffrwyth fy llafur,* er nad yw ond bychan, dan eich nodded; a gobeithio nad ydyw lwyr annheilwng i'w gyhoeddi, ag i daw rhywun cywreiniach i ddiwygio yr hyn ſydd ammherffaith, ac i oſod allan bethau eraill godidoccach. Nid oedd genyfi ond torri'r garw, gobeithio i daw eraill i lyfnhau a gwaſtattau y balciau. Yn ddiau ni fuaſwn i yn cymmeryd yr Orcheſt yma arnaf, ond darfod edliw o'r *Saeſon,* nad oes genym ddim mewn Prydyddiaeth a dâl ei ddangos i'r byd: a bod un o drigolion yr *Uch Alban,* gwedi cyfieithu ſwrn o Waith hen Fardd; neu yn hytrach wedi addurno a thacclu rhyw Waith diweddar, a'i oſod allan yn ei enw ef. Chwi a wyddoch yn dda, oddiwrth Waith ein hen Feirdd awduraidd ni, ſydd etto i'w gweled, nad ydyw ddim tebygol fod y Bardd gogleddig mor henaidd: ond nid af i i ymyrryd ag ef ym mhellach yr awron. I mae yn ddigon genyfi roddi hyn o brawf o'n hen Feirdd ein hunain i'r byd; ac os darfu i mi wneuthur Cyfiawnder iddynt, dyna fi wedi

cyrraedd

cyrraedd fy amcan. Pa fodd bynnag i digwyddo, i mae'n llawen genyf gael odfa i dyſtiolaethu, fy mod yn mawrygu yn ddirfawr eich Cariad a'ch traſerch chwi at eich Gwlad a'ch Iaith; yn yr hyn i damunwn, yn ol fy ngallu, eich canlyn; a datcan, yngwydd yr holl fyd, fy mod, frodyr haeddbarch,

Eich Gwaſanaethwr rhwymedig, goſtyngeiddiaf,

EVAN EVANS.

AT Y

CYMRY.

PAN welais fod un o *Yſgodogion Ucheldir Alban*, ac hefyd *Sais* dyſgedig, wedi cyfieithu Gwaith eu hen Feirdd i'r *Saeſoneg*; mi a dybygais mai nid gweddus i ni, y *Cymry*, y rhai ſydd genym Gerddi awduraidd, gorhenaidd, o'r einom, fod yn llwyr ddiymdro yn y cyngaws hwnnw: o herwydd, hyd i gwn i, dyna'r unig ragorgamp celfyddyd a adawodd ein hynafiaid ini, ſydd heb ei cholli. I mae *Gwaith y Derwyddon*, od oedd dim gwiwgof ganddynt wedi ei yſgrifennu, wedi myned ar ddifancoll; ac nid oes dim wedi dyfod i'n hoes ni oddiwrthynt, ond y Brydyddiaeth yn unig. I mae ein hen *Fuſic* wedi ei llwyr ebargofio: nid yw'r cyweiriau Cwynſanus ſydd genym yr awron ond dychymmygion diweddar, pan oedd y *Cymry* yn griddfan tan iau galed y *Saeſon*. Am Gelfyddydau eraill, od oedd dim mewn perffeithrwydd, i mae gwedi ei lwyr golli. Nid oes genym ddim Hanes am ein Hynafiaid o'n hawduron ein hunain, ond oddiwrth y Beirdd yn unig, o flaen *Gildas ap Caw*; yr hwn ſydd yn ein goganu, ac yn ein llurginio, yn hytrach nag yſgrifennu cywir Hanes am danom; ond fo wyr Haneſyddion yr achos: heblaw hyn, i mae ei waith ef wedi myned drwy ddwylo'r *Meneich*; Gwyr a fedrai yn dda ddigon, dylino pob peth i'w dibenion eu hunain.—Y Beirdd fal i tyſtia *Giraldus* Arch-diacon *Brycheiniog*, oeddynt yn cadw Achau y Brenhinoedd, ac yn coffau eu gweithredoedd ardderchog; ac oddiwrthynt hwy yn ddiammau i deryw i *Dyſilio* fab *Brochwel Yſgythrog*, tywyſog

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tywyſog *Powys*, yſgrifennu'r *Hanes* ſydd yr awron yn myned tan enw BRUT Y BRENHINOEDD, yr hwn a ddarfu i *Galfrid ap Arthur*, o Aber Mynwy, ei gyfieithu o Iaith *Llydaw* i'r *Lladin*, ac oddiyno yn *Gymraeg*; ſel i mae ef ei hunan yn cyfaddef, mewn amryw hen gopiau ar ſemrwn, ſydd etto i'w gweled yng Nghymru; ond yſywaeth, e ddarfu iddo chwanegu amryw chwedlau at hanes *Tyſilio*: *Flamines* ac *Archiflamines*, a phrophwydoliaeth *Myrddin Emrys*, a phethau eraill a fuaſai harddach eu gadael heibio. Ped fuaſai yn dilyn y Beirdd, e fuaſai genym gywirach Hanes nag ſydd genym yr awron: ond fel ag i mae, ni haeddai yn gwbl mor gogan i mae'r *Saeſon*, o amſer *Camden*, yn ei rhoi iddi; o herwydd i mae *Nennius*, yr hwn a yſgrifennodd drychant o flynyddoedd o'i flaen, yn rhoddi yr un Hanes am ein Dechreuad. Ir wyf yn amcanu, os Duw a rydd im'hoedl ac iechyd, oſod allan yr awdur hwn a nodau helaeth arno, gyd ag amddiffyniad o'r Hanes; o herwydd efe yw'r Haneſydd hynaf a feddwn yn *Lladin*, oddigerth y *Gildas* uchod, yr hwn nid yw deilwng ei gyfrif yn Haneſydd; o herwydd nid dyna ei gyngyd na'i fympwy, yn ei *Epiſtolæ de excidio Britanniæ*. Ir wyf yn methu a chaffael copi iawn o *Nennius*, ac ir wyf yn meddwl nad oes un yng Nghymru a dâl ddim, ond yn *Hengwrt*: da iawn er lles y Wlad a Haneſyddion *Prydain*, i gwnai ei Berchennog adael i ryw wr dyſgedig ei gymharu. I mae genyſi ddau gopi, ond i maent yn dra ammherffaith; felly hefyd i mae'r rhai printiedig, o eiddo'r Dr. *Gale* a *Bertram*. Ni wiw i *Sais*, na neb dieithr, bydded mor ddyſgedig ag i mynno, oni ddeall ef *Gymraeg* yn iawn, ac oni chaiff hefyd weled ein hen yſgrifenadau a'n Beirdd ni, gytcam â'r fath waith. Nid yw *Camden*, er dyſgedicced, diwytted, a manyled gwr ydoedd, ond ymleferydd am lawer o bethau yn ei *Britannia*; a hynny yn unig, o achos nad oedd yn medru yr iaith yn well. A greſyn yw, nad oedd y *Saeſon*, y rhai oeddynt yn ddiau (rai o naddunt) yn chwilio pethau yn dêg, ac yn ddiduedd dros ben, y cyfryw ag ydoedd *Leland*, *Uſſher*, a *Selden*, yn

deall

deall ein Iaith, a medru gwneuthur defnydd o'n hen Lyfrau: o herwydd hyn, nid oeddynt, er cymmaint eu dyſg a'u dawn, ddim i'w cyffelybu ag *Wmffre Llwyd* o *Ddinbych*, a *Rhobert Fychan* o'r *Hengwrt*, fel i mae eu gwaith yn eglur ddangos. Ac yn ddiau, mae yn ammhoſibl i undyn, bydded mor gywreinied ag i mynno, wneuthur dim â ffrwyth ynddo, heb gaffael gweled yr hen yſgrifenadau, ſydd yn gadwedig yn llyfr-gelloedd y boneddigion yng *Nghymru*; yn enwedig yn *Hengwrt*, a *Llan Fordaf*. Myfi a welais, ac a gefais fenthyg amryw lyfrau o waith llaw, yn llyfrgrawn yr anrhydeddus *Robert Davies*, yſgr. o *Lannerch* yn ſwydd *Ddinbych*; a Syr *Roger Moſtyn* yng *Ngloddaith*, ſeneddwr dros Swydd *Fflint*; a chan yr anrhydeddus *William Fychan*, yſgr. o *Gors y Gedol*, ſeneddwr dros ſwydd *Feirionydd*; yr hyn ni fedraf lai nâ'i fynegi yma yngwydd y byd, er coffau eu Cymmwynas a'u hewyllys da i'n Gwlad a'n Iaith, ac i minnau hefyd; yn ol arfer canmoladwy, a haelioni yr hen *Frython* gynt.

Ond i ddyfod weithion at y Beirdd, y rhai a adawſom ar ol. Ef a ddarfu imi gyfieithu ychydig odlau o'u Gwaith, trwy annogaeth Gwyr dyſgedig o *Loegr*; ac mi a ewyllyſiwn wneuthur o honof hynny er clod iddynt; ond i mae yn rhaid im adael hynny ym marn y darllenyddion: ac nid oes genyfi ddim i'w ddywedyd, os drwg yw'r cyfieithiad, nad arnaf i yn llwyr i mae'r bai yn ſefyll; o herwydd i maent y Beirdd yn ddiammau yn orcheſtol odiaeth; ond i mae'n rhaid addef hefyd eu bod yn anhawdd afrifed eu deongli, o herwydd eu bod yn llawn o eiriau ſydd yr awron wedi myned ar gyfrgoll: ac nid ydynt wedi eu heglurhau mewn un Geiriadur argraphedig nac yſgrifenedig a welais i. Ir oedd yr Athraw hynod o *Fallwyd*, yr hwn a aſtudiodd yr Iaith, er lles cyffredin y wlad, dros holl ddyddiau ei einioes, yn methu eu deongli. Ac ni wnaeth y dyſgedig Mr. *Edward Llwyd* o'r *Muſæum*, gamp yn y byd yn y perwyl yma, er ei fod yn gydnabyddus â holl geinciau prifiaith *Prydain*. Ac yn ddiau o'r

achos yma, nid oedd genyfi ddim ond ymbalfalu am yſtyr a ſynwyr y Beirdd, mewn llawer man, oddiwrth flaen ac ol. Ir wyf yn rhyfeddu'n ddirfawr am rai o'r *Cymry* ſydd yn haeru fod gwaith *Taliefin*, ai gydoefiaid *Aneurin Gwawdrydd*, *Llywarch Hen*, a *Merddin Wyllt*, yn hawdd eu deall. Yn ddiau nid wyf i yn deall mo honynt, ac i mae'r rhai dyſgediccaf yn yr Iaith, y to heddyw, yn addef yr un peth. I mae'r Beirdd, hir oeſoedd gwedi hynny, ſef ar ol dyfodiad *Gwilym Faſdardd*, hyd farwolaeth *Llywelyn ap Gruffydd*, yn dywyll iawn; fal i gellwch weled oddiwrth yr odlau ſydd yn canlyn. Hyn a barodd i mi beidio â chyfieithu chwaneg o honynt y tro yma, rhag ofn imi, trwy fy anwybodaeth, wneuthur cam â hwynt. Ond gan i'r *Saeſon* daeru, na feddwn ddim mewn prydyddiaeth a dâl ei ddangos; mi a wnaethum fy ngorau er cyfieithu y Caſgliad bychan yma, i fwrw heibio, os yw boſſibl, y gogan hwnnw: ac yn ddiau, os na lwyddodd genyf wneuthur hynny, i mae yn rhaid i'r Beirdd, a'm Cydwladwyr, faddeu imi; a gobeithio i derbyniant fy ewyllys da, herwydd na ddichon neb wneuthur ond a allo. —Heblaw hyn oll, i mae hyn o waith yn dyfod i'r byd, mewn amſer anghyfaddas i ymddangos mewn dim prydferthwch; o herwydd i mae un o drigolion yr *Uch Alban*, gwedi goſod allan ddau lyfr o Waith *Oſſian*; hen Fardd, meddai ef, cyn dyfod Criſtianogaeth i'w plith. Ac i mae'r llyfrau hyn mewn rhagorbarch gan foneddigion dyſgedig y *Saeſon*. A rhaid addef eu bod wedi eu cyfieithu yn odidog: ond i mae arnafi ofn, wedi'r cwbl, fod yr *Yſgodog* yn bwrw hug ar lygaid dynion, ac nad ydynt mor hen ag i mae ef yn taeru eu bod. I mae'r *Gwyddelod* yn arddelw *Oſſian* megis un o'u Cydwladwyr hwynt; ac i mae amryw bethau yn y Cerddi a gyhoeddwyd yn ei enw, yn dangos, yn fy nhyb i, oes ddiweddarach nag i mae'r cyfieithydd yn ſon am dani; yn enwedig dyfodiad Gwyr *Llychlyn* i'r *Iwerddon*, yr hyn ni ddigwyddodd, meddai Haneſyddion yr *Iwerddon*, cyn y flwyddyn 700. Ac ni ddaeth yr *Yſgodogion* chwaith i ſefydlu yn yr *Alban*, o flaen *Fergus Mac Ein*, ynghylch y flwyddyn 503; fal i

mae

mae *Wiliam Llwyd*, Eſgob *Caer Wrangon*, wedi ei brofi yn ddiwrthadl, yn ei lyfr ynghylch llywodraeth eglwyſig. Ond pei canniatteid eu bod hwy yno cyn hynny, ni fyddai hynny ronyn nes i brofi *Oſſian* mor hyned ag i dywedir ei fod. O herwydd ped fuaſai, Pa fodd i mae ei gyfieithydd yn medru ei ddeongli mor hyſedr? I mae gwaith ein Beirdd ni, ſydd gant o flynyddoedd ar ol hynny, tu hwnt i ddeall y Gwyr cywreiniaf a medruſaf yn yr hen *Frutaniaith*. Pwy o honom ni a gymmerai'r *Gododin*, Gwaith *Aneurin Gwawdrydd*, Fychdeyrn Beirdd, a'i gyfieithu mor llathraidd ag i gwnaeth cyfieithydd *Efingal* a *Themora*? Ir wyfi yn meddwl nad oes neb a ryfygei gymmeryd y fath orcheſt arno. Prin iawn i medrais i ddeongli rhai pennillion o hono yma a thraw, y rhai a ellwch eu gweled yn y traethawd *Lladin* ynghylch y Beirdd. A greſyn yw ei fod mor dywyll, o herwydd, hyd ir wyf i yn ei ddeall, Gwaith godidog ydyw. Yr un peth a ellir ei ddywedyd am *Dalieſin* Ben Beirdd, nid oes neb heddyw, hyd i gwn i, a fedr gyfieithu yn iawn un o'i Awdlau na'i Orchanau. Myfi a wn fod amryw Frudiau ar hyd y wlad, wedi eu tadogi ar *Dalieſin* a *Myrddin*; ond nid ydynt ond dychymygion diweddar, gwedi eu ffurfeiddio ar ol marwolaeth *Llywelyn ap Gruffydd*. Yn enwedig yn amſeroedd terfyſglyd *Owain Glyndwr*, a'r ymdrech rhwng pleidiau *Efrog* a *Lancaſter*. I mae hefyd eraill, gwedi eu lluniaethu gan y Meneich, i atteb eu dibenion hwythau; ond i mae'r rhain oll yn hawdd eu gwahanu oddiwrth awduraidd waith *Talieſin*, wrth yr Iaith.—I mae yn ddiammau genyf, fod y Bardd yma yn odidog yn ei amſer. Ir oedd yn gydnabyddus ag athrawiaeth y *Derwyddon* am y μετεμψύχωσις, a'r Daroganau, y rhai oeddynt yn ddiammau weddillion o'r Credo paganaidd; canys nid yw daroganu ddim arall ond mynegi pethau i ddyfod, oddiwrth y *Ddar*, yr hon ir oeddynt y *Derwyddon* yn ei pherchi yn fawr iawn. A chan ei fod ef yn wr llys, ac yn byw yn yr oes anwybodus honno, ir oedd yr hyn a ddywedai yn cael ei

dderbyn a'i roeſawu gan y gwerinos, megis ped ſuaſai wir broffwyd. A hynny a ellir ei ddywedyd hefyd am *Ferddin Emrys*, a'i broffwydoliaeth. Mor anhawdd yw tynnu ofergoelion eu Hynafiaid, oddiwrth un Wlad neu Genedl!

E DDICHON rhai o honoch yſgatſydd ofyn, Paham na buaſwn yn cyfieithu rhai o'r Beirdd godidog diweddar, a yſgrifenaſant wedi diwygio yr hen gynghanedd? I'r rhain ir wyf yn atteb, fod y Beirdd yn amſery Tywyſogion yn fwy ardderchog a mawryddig yn eu Gwaith; ac ir oeddynt eu hunain, rai o naddunt, yn Dywyſogion, ac yn Wyr dyledogion; yn enwedig, *Owain Cyfeiliog*, Tywyſog *Powys*; a *Hywel ap Owain Gwynedd*, Bardd a rhyfelwr godidog: ac felly ir oeddynt yn fwy penigamp nâ'r Beirdd diweddar, o ran eu teſtunau. Canys ir oedd y Beirdd diweddar, fel i mae *Sion Dafydd Rhys* yn achwyn arnynt, yn gwenieithio i'r Gwyr mawr, ac yn dywedyd celwydd ar eu cân; ac yn haeru iddynt dorri ceſtyll, lladd a lloſgi, pryd ir oeddynt, eb ef, yn cyſgu yn eu gwelyau, heb ddim mo'r fath feddwl nac amcan ganddynt. Eithr yn amſer y Tywyſogion, o'r gwrthwyneb; ir oedd y Beirdd yn dyſtion o ddewredd a mawfrydigrwydd eu Tywyſogion; ac ir oeddynt eu hunain yn filwyr glewion. Ir oedd *Meilir Brydydd* yn gennad dros *Ruſſydd ap Cynan* at Frenin *Lloegr*; ac ir oedd *Gwalchmai*, ei fab, yn Flaenor câd ynghyffinydd *Lloegr* a *Chymru*; fel i maent ill dau yn tyſtiolaethu yn eu Cerddi. Heblaw hyn, ir oedd y Tywyſogion yma yn ſuddugawl yn eu rhyfeloedd a'r *Saeſon*, ac ir oedd hynny yn peri i'r Beirdd ymorcheſtu, i dragywyddoli eu gweithredoedd ardderchog; ac i foli eu gwroldeb, mewn achos mor glodfawr ag amddiffyn eu Gwlad a'u Rhyddid, yn erbyn Eſtron genedl, a'u difuddiaſei o Dreſtadaeth eu Hynafiaid. Ir oedd y rhain yn ddiau yn Deſtunau gwiw i Feirdd ganu arnynt, ac yn fodd cymmwys i beri i'w Deiliaid eu perchi a'u hanrhydeddu; Canys ir oedd y cerddi godidog yma yn cael eu datgan gyda'r Delyn, mewn Cyweiriau cyſaddas,

mewn

mewn Gwleddau yn Llys y Tywyſog, ac yn Neuaddau y Pendefigion a'r Uchelwyr. I mae *Giraldus* yn dywedyd, fod y *Cymry* mor ddrud a milwraidd yn ei amſer ef, ag na ruſynt ymladd yn noeth ac yn ddiarfog, â'r rhai arfog, llurigog; a'r Pedydd yn erbyn y Marchogion. Yn ddiau nid oedd un modd a ellid ei ddychymmygu well, i gynnal yr yſpryd dihafarch yma yn ein Hynafiaid, nâ chael eu moli gan y Beirdd. Ac e wyddai'r *Saeſon* hynny yn dda ddigon; Canys ar ol daroſtwng *Cymru* tan eu llywodraeth, e ddarfu iddynt ddihenyddu'r Beirdd trwy'r holl Wlad. I mae llyfrau yſtatud *Lloegr*, yn llawn o Gyfreithiau creulon i'w herbyn, ac yn gwarafun yn gaeth iddynt ymarfer o'u hen Ddefodau, o Glera a chymhortha. Yn amſer *Owain Glyndwr*, i cawſant ychydig ſeibiant a chynhwyſiad i ganu; ond gwedi hynny, hyd ddyfodiad *Harri'r Seithfed*, ir oeddynt tan gwmmwl. Gwedi iddo ef ddyfod i Lywodraethu, ac yn amſer ei fab *Harri'r Wythfed*, a'r Frenhines *Eliſabeth*, y rhai a hanoeddynt o waed *Cymreig*, i cawſant gynhwyſiadau i gynnal Eiſteddfodau: ond ni pharhaodd hynny ond ennyd fechan, o herwydd Bonedd *Cymru* a ymroiſant i fod yn *Saeſon*, fel i maent yn parhau gan mwyaf hyd y dydd heddyw.

Ond i mae rhai yn yr oes yma yn chwenychu eu cadw a'u coledd, er mwyn eu hiaith ddigymmyſg, ac er mwyn gwell gwybodaeth o foeſau ac anſawdd ein Hynafiaid; ac er mwyn eu teilyngdod eu hunain; o herwydd i mae yn rhai o'u Hawdlau a'u Cywyddau, ymadroddion mor gywraint a naturiol ag ſydd ym Mhrydyddion *Groeg* a *Rhufain*; mal i gwyr y ſawl a'u deallant yn dda.—Ymyſg eraill, i mae Cymdeithas y *Cymmrodorion*, yn *Llundain*, yn rhoddi mowrbarch iddynt; ac yn chwenychu cadw cynnifer o'n hen yſgrifenadau ag ſydd heb fyned ar goll. A da i gwneynt Foneddigion *Cymru*, ped ymoralwent am argraphu y pethau mwyaf hynod a gwiwgof mewn Pry-

dyddiaeth, Haneſion, ac eraill hen Goffadwriaethau; o herwydd i maent beunydd yn cael eu difrodi, gan y ſawl ni wyddant ddim gwell. Hyn, er lles ein Gwlad a'n Iaith, yw gwir a' diffuant ddamuniad.

Eich goſtyngedig waſanaethwr, a'ch ewyllyſiwr da,

EVAN EVANS.

I.

HIRLAS OWEIN.

Owein Cyfeiliog e hun ai cant.

GWAWR pan ddwyre gawr a ddoded,
Galon yn anfon anfudd dynged,
Geleurudd ein gwyr gwedi lludded trwm,
Tremit gofwy mur *Maelawr Drefred*.

Deon a yrrais dygyhyſſed,
Diarſwyd a'r frwydr arfau goched,
A rygoddwy glew gogeled rhagddaw,
Gnawd yw oi ddygnaw ddefnydd codded!

Dywallaw di feneſtr gan foddhäed,
Y Corn yn llaw *Rhys* yn llys llyw ced,
Llys *Owain* ar braidd yt ryborthed erioed,
Porth mil a glywi pyrth egored.

Meneſtr am gorthaw, nam adawed
Eſtyn y Corn er cyd yfed,
Hiraethlawn am llyw lliw ton nawfed,
Hirlas i arwydd aur i dudded:

A dyddwg

A dyddwg o fragawd wirawd orgred,
Ar llaw *Wgan* draws dros i weithred,
Canawon *Goronwy*, gwrdd gynnired gwyt,
Canawon hydwyth, hydr eu gweithred:
Gwyr a obryn tal ymhob caled,
Gwyr yngawr gwerthfawr gwrdd ymwared,
Bugelydd *Hafren* balch eu clywed,
Bugunat cyrn medd mawr a wna neued.

Dywallaw di'r corn argynfelyn,
Anrhydeddus, feddw, o fedd gorewyn,
Ac o'r mynni hoedl hyd un blwyddyn,
Na ddidawl i barch, can nid perthyn,
A dyddwc i *Ruffudd* vaywruddelyn,
Gwin a gwydr goleu yn ei gylchyn,
Dragon *Arwyſtli*, arwyſtl terfyn,
Dragon *Owain* hael o hil *Cynfyn*,
Dragon iw dechreu, ac niw dychryn cat,
Cyflafan argrat cymyw erlyn.
Cetwyr ydd aethant er clod obryn:
Cyſeddon, arfawc, arfau *Edwyn*,
Talaſſant i medd mal gwyr *Belyn* gynt,
Teg i hydrefynt tra fo undyn.

Dywallaw di'r corn, canys amcan cennyf,
Ydd ymgyrryw glyw gloyw ymddiddan,
Ar llaw ddehau ein llyw gyflafan,
Lluch y dan yſgwyd yſgawn lydan,
Ar llaw *Ednyfet* llawr diogan lew,
Ergyrwayw trylew, trei i darian.

Terſyſc

Terfyſc ddyffyſc ddeu ddiofn anian,
Torrynt torredwynt uch teg adfan,
Teleirw ynghyngrein ynghyfran brwydr,
Tal yſgwyd eurgrwydr torrynt yn fuan:
Tryliw eu pelydr gwedi penwan,
Trylwyn yn amwyn amwiw *Garthan*.
Cigleu ym *Maelawr* gawr fawr fuan,
A garw ddiſgyrr gwyr, a gwyth erwan,
Ac ymgynnull am drull am dramwyan,
Fal i bu ym *Mangor* am ongyr dân:
Pan wnaeth dau deyrn uch cyrn cyfrdan,
Pan fu gyfeddach *Forach Forfran*.

Dywallaw di'r corn, canys myfyr genhyf,
Men ydd amygant medd a'n tymmyr,
Selyf diarſwyt Orſaf *Gwygyr*,
Gogelet ai cawdd calon eryr!
Ac unmab *Madawc*, enwawg *Dudur* hael
Hawl bleiddiad, lleiddiad, lluch ar yſgyr,
Deu arwreidd, deu lew, yn eu Cyngyr,
Deu arial dywal dau fab *Ynyr*,
Dau rydd yn nydd cad eu Cyfergyr,
Cyfargor diachor camp diachyr,
Arfod llewod gwrdd, gwrddwan cadwyr,
Aer gunieid, lunieid, coch eu hongyr,
Treis erwyr yn ffwyr ffaw ehegyr,
Trei eu dwy aeſawr dan un yſtyr,
Gorfu gwynt gwaeddfan uch glan glasfyr,
Gorddwy clau tonnau *Talgarth* yſtyr.

Dywallaw

Dywallaw di feneſtr na fyn angau,
Corn can anrhydedd ynghyfeddau,
Hirlas buelin, breint uchel hen ariant,
Ai gortho nid gorthenau:
A dyddwg i *Dudur*, eryr aerau,
Gwirawd gyffefin o'r gwin gwinau,
Oni ddaw i mewn o'r medd gorau oll,
Gwirawd o ban, dy ben faddau,
Ar llaw *Foreiddig*, llochiad cerddau,
Cerddyn hyn i glod cyn oer adnau,
Dieithr frodyr fryd ucheldau,
Diarchar arial a dan dalau,
Cedwyr am gorug gwaſanaethau,
Nid ym hyn dihyll nam hen deheu
Cynnifeid, gyrthieid, fleinieid, fleiddiau
Cynfaran creulawn creulyd ferau,
Glew glyw *Mochnannwys* o *Bowys* beu:
O glew gwnedd arnaddunt deu,
Achubieit pob rheid, rhudd eu harfeu:
Echedwynt rhag terfyſc eu terfynau,
Moliant yw eu rhann y rhei gwynnau;
Marwnad fu neud mi newid y ddau!
O chan Griſt mor driſt wyf o'r anaeleu!
O goll *Moreiddig* mawr ei eiſſieu.

Dywallaw di'r corn can nim puchant,
Hirlas yn llawen yn llaw *Forgant*,
Gwr a ddyly gwawd gwahan foliant,
Gwenwyn y addwyn, gwan edrywant,

Areglydd defnydd dioddefiant llafn,
Llyfn i deutu llym ei hamgant.

Dywallaw di feneſtr o leſtr Ariant,
Celennyg edmyg, can urdduniant,
Ar llawr *Gweſtun* fawr gwelais irdant,
Ardwy *Goronwy* oedd gweith i gant,
Cedwyr cyfarfaeth ydd ymwnaethant,
Cad ymerbynieid, eneid dichwant,
Cyfarfu yſgwn ac yſgarant aer,
Llas aer, lloſget maer ger mor lliant:
Mwynfawr o garcharawr a gyrchaſſant,
Meurig fab Gruffydd grym ddarogant,
Neud oedd gochwys pawb pan atgoſſant
Neud oedd lawn o heul hirfryn a phant

Dywallaw di'r corn ir cynnifieid,
Canawon *Owain*, cyngrein, cydneid,
Wynt a ddyrllyddant yn lle honneid,
Glud men ydd ant gloyw heyrn ar neid:
Madawc a *Meilir* gwyr gorddyfneid treis,
Tros gyferwyr gyferbynieid:
Tariannogion torf, terfyſc ddyſgeid,
Trinheion faon, traws ardwyeid.
Ciglau am dal medd myned dreig *Cattraeth*,
Cywir eu harvaeth, arfau lliweid,
Goſgordd Fynyddawc am eu cyſgeid,
Cawſſant y hadrawdd cas flawdd flaenieid;
Ni wnaeth a wnaeth fynghedwyr ynghalet *Faelor*,
Dillwng Carcharor dulleſt foleid.

Dywallaw di feneſtr fedd hidlaid, melus,
Ergyrwayw gwrys gochwys yn rheid,
O gyrn buelin balch oreuraid,
Yr gobryn gobrwyau henaid;
O'r gynnifer anhun a borth cynnieid
Nis gwyr namyn Duw ac ai dywaid.

Gwr ni dal ni dwng, ni bydd wrth wir,
Daniel dreig cannerth, mor ferth hewir,
Meneſtr mawr a gweith yd ioleithir
Gwyr ni oleith lleith, oni llochir,
Meneſtr medd ancwyn a'n cydroddir,
Gwrdd-dan gloyw, goleu, gwrddloyw babir
Meneſtr gwelud dy gwyth yn Llidwm dir
Y gwyr a barchaf wynt a berchir.
Meneſtr gwelud dy *galchdoed Cyngrein*,
Ynghylchyn *Owain* gylchwy enwir,
Pan breiddwyd Cawres, taerwres trwy dir,
Preidd oſtwng orflwng a orfolir,
Meneſtr nam didawl, nim didolir,
Boed ym mharadwys in cynhwyſir,
Can pen teyrnedd, poed hir eu trwydded,
Yn i mae gweled gwaranred gwir.

Amen.

II.

AWDL

I Fyfanwy Fechan o Gaſtell Dinas Bran.

NEUD wyf ddihunwyf, hoen Creirwy hoywdeg,
Am hudodd mal Garwy,
O fan ot byd rwymgwyd rwy,
O fynor gaer Fyfanwy.

Trymmaf yw Cariad tramwy, hoen eurnef,
Hyn arnaf dy faccwy,
Dy far feinwar Fyfanwy,
Ar ath gar ni fu far fwy.

Gofyn ni allawdd namyn gofwy cur,
Dyn mewn cariad fwy fwy,
Fynawg eirian Fyfanwy,
Fuchudd ael fun hael fyw'n hwy.

Eurais wawd ddidlawd, ddadl rwy adneuboen,
Adnabod Myfanwy,
Poen ath gar afar ofwy,
Poen brwyn ei ryddwyn i ddwy.

Gorwydd, cyrch ebrwydd, ceirch ebran addas,
Dwg driſtwas, dig Dryſtan,
Llwrw buoſt, farch llary buan,
Lle arlloes fre eurllys Fran.

Gwn beunydd herwydd herw amcan, ddilyd
Ddelw berw Caſwennan:
Golwg, deddf amlwg diddan,
Gwelw, freich fras brenhinblas Bran.

Gyrrais a llidiais farch bronn llydan, hoyw,
Er hoen blodau ſirian:
Gyrrawd ofal yr Alban,
Garrhir braiſc ucheldir Bran.

Lluniais wawd, ddefawd ddifan, traul ofer,
Nid trwy lafur bychan:
Lliw eiry cynnar pen Aran,
Lloer bryd, lwys fryd o lys Fran.

Mireinwawr Drefawr dra fo brad im dwyn,
Gwarando fy nghwyn, frwyn freuddwydiad,
Mau glwyf a mowrnwyf murniad, huno heb
Gwrtheb teg atteb tuac attad
Mi dy fardd digardd, dygn gyſtuddiad Rhun,
Gyfun laes wannllun ith lys winllad.
Mynnu ddwyf draethu heb druthiad na gwyd
Wrthyd haul gymmryd, gamre waſdad.
Mynnud hoyw fun loyw oleuad gwledydd,
Glodrydd, gain gynnydd, nid gan gennad,

Maint

Maint anhun haelfun hwylfad, em cyfoeth
Ddoeth, fain oleugoeth, fy nau lygad,
Medron boen goroen nid digarad was,
Heb ras, mau drachas om edrychiad.
Magwyr murwydr hydr, hydreiddiad lwyfle,
Mygrwedd haul fore eurne arnad.
Megais llwyr gludais llawer gwlad, yn ddwys,
Dy glod lwys, cynnwys pob datceiniad,
Mal hy oedd ymmy, am wyl gariad graen,
Myfanwy hoen blaen eiry gaen gawad.
Meddwl ferchawl, hawl, lliw ton hwyliad welw,
Arddelw dygynnelw heb dy gynheiliad.
Modd trift im gwnaeth Crift croefdog neirthiad llwyr,
Wanwyr oi fynwyr drwy lud fenniad.
Murn boen a mi om anynad hawl,
Serchawl eneidiawl un fynediad.
Mul i bwriais, trais tros ddirnad Duw gwyn,
Tremyn ar ddillyn porphor ddillad.
Megis ti ferch rhi, rhoddiad gymmyrredd,
Mwyfwy anrhydedd, wledd wledychiad.
Marw na byw, nwyf glyw gloyw luniad cyngaws,
Hoednaws nid anaws im am danad.
Meddwl ofeiliaint braint braidd im gad lleſmair,
I gael yr eilgair wrth offeiriad.
Mafw imi brofi, brif draethiad a wnawn,
Lle nim rhoddi iawn, ne gwawn, na gwad.
Mefur cawdd anawdd i ynad eglur,
Adrawdd fy nolur ddwyfgur ddyfgiad.
Modd nad gwiw, lliw lleuad rhianedd,
Nam gwedd hud garedd, nam hoed girad.

Meinir nith borthir, gwn borthiad poenau,
Yn nenn hoen blodau blawd yſpyddad.
Medraiſt, aur delaiſt adeilad gwawd,
Im nychdawd ddifrawd ddyfrys golliad.
Meddylia oth ra ath rad, ith brydydd
Talu y carydd Duw dofydd dad.
Prydydd wyf, tros glwyf, trais glud, poen gwaneg,
Iaith laeſdeg ith lwyſdud:
Fynawg riain fain funud:
Fun arlludd hun eirllwydd hud.
Im neud glud, dy hud hydr, riain wanlleddf,
O'r wenllys ger Dinbrain:
Aml yw gwawd gynnefawd gain,
Om araith ith dwf ninrain.

Howel ap Einion Lygliw ai cant.

III.

AWDL

A gant Dafydd Benfras, i Lewelyn fab Forwerth.

GWR a wnaeth llewych o'r gorllewin,
Haul a lloer addoer, addef ieſſin,
Am gwnel, radd uchel, rwyf cyfychwin,
Cyflawn awen, awydd *Fyrddin*,
I ganu moliant mal *Aneurin* gynt,
Dydd i cant *Odɔdin*.
I foli gwyndawd *Gwyndyd* werin,
Gwynedd bendefig, ffynnedig ffin,
Gwanas deyrnas, deg cywrennin,
Gwreidd, teyrneidd, taer ymrwydrin,
Gwrawl ei fflamdo am fro Freiddin.
Er pan orau Duw dyn gyſſefin,
Ni wnaeth ei gyſtal traws arial trin.
Gorug *Llywelyn*, orllin teyrnedd,
Ar y brenhinedd braw a gorddin
Pan fu yn ymbrofi a brenin *Llöegyr*,
Yn llygru ſwydd *Erbin*.
Oedd breiſc, weiſc ei fyddin,
Oedd brwyſc rwyſc rhag y godorin,
Oedd balch gwalch, golchiad ei lain,

Oedd

Oedd beilch gweilch, gweled ei werin,
Oedd clywed cleddyfau finfin,
Oedd clybod clwyf ymhob elin,
Oedd briw rhiw yn nhrabludd odrin,
Oedd braw ſaw *Saeſon* clawdd y *Cnwccin*,
Oedd bwlch llafn yn llaw gynnefin,
Oedd gwaedlyd pennau, gwedi gwaedlin rhwy,
Yn rhedeg am ddeulin.
Llywelyn, ein llyw cyffredin,
Llywiawdr berth hyd *Borth Ysgewin*,
Ni ryfu gyſtal *Gwſtennin* ag ef,
I gyfair pob gorllin.
Mi im byw be byddwn ddewin,
Ym marddair, ym mawrddawn gyſſefin,
Adrawdd ei ddaed aerdrin ni allwn,
Ni allai *Daliefin*.
Cyn adaw y byd gyd gyfrin,
Gan hoedyl hir ar dir daierin,
Cyn dyfnfedd eſcyrnwedd yſcrin,
Cyn daear dyfnlas, arleſſin,
Gwr a wnaeth o'r dwfr y gwin,
Gan fodd Duw a diwedd gwirin,
Nog a wnaethpwyd trais anwyd trin,
Ymhreſent ymhryſur orllin:
Ni warthäer hael am werthefin nos,
A nawdd ſaint boed cyfrin.

CANU

IV.

CANU

I Lywelyn fab Iorwerth. Einiawn fab Gwgawn ai cant.

CYFARCHAF o'm naf, am nefawl Arglwydd,
Criſt Celi culwydd, cwl i ddidawl,
Celfydd leferydd o le gweddawl,
Celfyddydau mau ni fo marwawl:
I brofi pob peth o bregeth *Bawl,*
I foli fy rhi, rhwyf angerddawl,
Rhyfel ddiochel, ddiochwyth hawl,
Llywelyn heilyn, hwylfeirdd waddawl,
Llawenydd i ddydd, i ddeddf ai mawl,
Llewychedig llafn yn llaw reddfawl,
Yn lladd, dy wrthladd iwrth lys *Rheidiawl,*
Gweleis a gerais ni gar mantawl,
Gwelygordd *Lleiſſion* llyſſoedd gweddawl,
Lluoedd arwoloedd ar weilw didawl,

Llawrwyr am eryr yn ymeiriawl,
Llywelyn lleyn, llyw ardderchawl,
Lluriglas, gwanas, gwanau a hawl,
Gwenwyn yn amwyn am dir breiniawl *Powys*,
Ae diffiwys, ae glwys a glyw ei hawl,
Ef dynniad ynghad, *Eingl* frad freuawl,
Ef dandde rhuddle *Rhuddlan* is gwawl,
Gweleis *Lywelyn*, eurddyn urddawl,
Yn urddas dreigwas dragywyddawl,
Eil gweleis i dreis dros ganol *Dyfrdwy*,
Yn y trei tramwy llanw rhwy, rhwydd hawl
Gweleis aer am gaer oedd engiriawl,
Talu pwyth dydd gwyth, canyseawl,
Ni ryweleis neb na bo canmawl,
O'r ddau y gorau a fo gwrawl.

Mi ath arwyre, ath arwyrein myfyr,
Eryr yn rhywyr, prifwyr *Prydein*.
Prydfawr *Lywelyn* pryd dyn dadiein,
Prydus, dieſcus, eſcar ddilein.
Eſcynnu ar llu ar lle *Ewein*,
Yſgymmod gorfod, gorfalch am brein,
Yſgymmyn gwerlyn, gwerlid gofiein,
Yſgymydd clodrydd, *Kulwydd* a *Llwyfein*,
Lluddedig edmyg, meirch mawrthig mein;
A lluoedd yngwiſcoedd yn ymoſcrein,
Ar llinyn ar dynn ar du celein,
A llinon rhag Bron rhag bro *Eurgein*,
Tyrfa *Clawdd Offa* clod yn hoffiein,
A thorfoedd *Gwynedd* a gwyr *Llundein*,

Cyfran

Cyfran tonn a glan, glaſdir gwylein,
Golud mowr yſtrud, yſgryd *Norddmein*,
Llywelyn terwyn, torf anghyngein,
Biau'r gwyr gorau, bachau bychein,
Priodawr mwynglawr *Mon* glod yſcein,
Areul golud pentud, *Pentir Gwychein*.
Gwawr *Debau* gorau, gwyr yn dyrein,
Gwenwyn a gwanar y ddau gar gein,
Ae lyw cyfferyw, cyfwyrein a thrin,
A thrychieid gwerin *Caer Fyrddin* fein,
Ni ſefis na thwr, na bwr, bu crein,
Nag argoed, na choed, na chadlys drein,
A rhag pyrth bu ſyrth *Saeſon* ynghrein.
Oedd triſt maer, oedd claer cleddyf heb wein,
A chan llu pannu, pen ar ddigrein,
A chan llaw lludwaw *Llan Huadein*,
Cil Geran achlan, a chlod goelfein,
A chlwyr ar dyhedd, mawredd mirein,
Yn *Aber Teifi* tew oedd frein uch benn,
Yn yd oedd perchen parchus gyfrein.
Oedd tew peleidr creu, creuynt gigfrein,
Calanedd gorwedd gorddyfnaſſein,
Llywelyn boed hyn boed hwy ddichwein,
No *Llywarch* hybarch, hybar gigwein.
Nid celadwy dreig, dragon gyngein,
Nid calan cyman gwr y gymein,
Hydwf yngnif ai lif o lein,
Hyd ydd el yn rhyfel hyd yn *Rhufein*,
Ai raglod ai rod o riw Feddgein,
Hyd i dwyre haul hyd y dwyrein.

Ys imi rwydd Arglwydd, argleidrad,
Argledr tir, a gwir a gwenwlad,
Ys imi or cyngor cyngwaſdad,
Cyweſti peri peleidrad,
Ys imi ri ryfel ddiffreiddiad,
Diffryd gwyr, eryr ardwyad,
Ys imi rwydd Arglwydd, erglywiad
A glywir o'r tir gar *Tanad*,
Ys imi glew, a llew a lleiddiad
Yn rhyfel a rhon orddyfniad,
Ys imi wr a wared i rad,
I reidus, galarus, gerlwad.
Ys imi ner yn arwyn ddillad,
Yn arwein yſgin yſgarlad,
Ys imi *Nudd*, hael fudd, Huêin reiddiad,
Ar *Lloegr* ryllygrwys heb wad.
Ys imi *Rydderch*, roddiad aur melyn,
Molitor ymhob gwlad.
A mawrdud olud olygad,
A *Mordaf* am alaf eiliad,
Ys imi *Run* gatcun gytcam rad,
Cydgaffael, a hael, a hwyliad
Ef imi y meddwl difrad,
Mi iddaw yn llaw yn llygad,
Ni henyw o afryw afrad,
Mi hanwyf o henwyr ei dad,
Llachar far, aerfar, erfynniad,
Llachar fron o frydau *Gwriad*,
Lluchieint gweilch am walch gynnifiad,
Fal lluchynt eſtrawn wynt *Yſtrad*.

rhunyad,

Hunydd nen perchen parchus fad,
Parch arfawr, *Arfon* angoriad.
Llywelyn dreis, erlyn drwfflad,
Dros *Debau* angau oth angad,
Angor mor y mawr gymynad,
Angawr llawr llurig Duw am danad.

Rhy chyngein *Prydein* yn ddibryder,
I Briodawr llawr yn llawn nifer.
Llywelyn gelyn yn i galwer
I gelwir am dir am dud tymer.
Llawenydd lluoedd llew ymhryder,
Llywiawdr ymmerawdr mor a lleufer,
I ddylif cynnif cynhebyccer
I ddylann am lann, am leifflaid ffer.
Terfyfc tonn ddilyfc ddyleinw aber:
Dylad anwafdad ni oftecccer.
Terwynt twrf rhywynt yn rhyw amfer,
A rhialluoedd lluoedd llawer.
Torfoedd ynghyhoedd ynghyflawnder
Tariannau golau mal i gweler:
Ry folant anant, anaw cymer,
Ry molir i wir i orober,
I wryd yn rhyd yn rheid nifer,
I orofn gwraf yn ydd eler,
I orfod gorfod glod a glywer,
I wyr am eryr ni amharer,
I warae orau pan waräer,
I wayw a orau yn ddau hanner,

Dinidr yn nyddr brwyd yn yd brofer,
Dinoding perging, pargoch hydrfer,
Dinas, dreig urddas, eurddawn haelder
Dinag o fynag pan ofynner,
Dyn yw *Llywelyn* llywiawdr tyner,
Doeth coeth cywrennin, gwin a gwener,
A'r gwr ai rhoddes ni ran o'r pader,
Ai rhoddo ef gwenfro gwynfryn uch ſer.

V.

ARWYRAIN

Owain Gwynedd. Gwalchmai ai cant.

ARDDWYREAF hael o hil *Rodri*,
Ardwyad gorwlad, gwerlin teithi,
Teithiawg *Prydain*, twyth arfdwyth *Owain*,
Teyrnain ni grain, ni grawn rëi.
Teir lleng i daethant, liant leſtri,
Teir praff prif lynges wy bres brofi,
Un o'r *Iwerddon*, arall arfogion
Or *Llychlynigion*, llwrw hirion lli.
Ar drydedd dros for o *Norddmandi*,
Ar drafferth anferth, anfad iddi.
A dreig *Mon* mor ddrud i eiſſillyd yn aer,
A bu terfyſc taer i haer holi,
A rhagddaw rhewys dwys dyfyſci,
A rhewin a thrin a thranc Cymri,
A'r gad gad greudde, a'r gryd gryd graendde,
Ac am dal *Moelfre* mil fannieri,

A'r ladd ladd lachar, ar bar beri,
A ffwyr ffwyr ffyrfgawdd ar fawdd foddi,
A *Menai* heb drai o drallanw gwaedryar,
A lliw gwyar gwyr yn heli:
A llurygawr glas, a gloes trychni,
A thrychion yn nhud rhag rheiddrudd ri,
A dygyfor *Lloegr*, a dygyfranc a hi,
Ag ei dygyfwrw yn aftrufi,
A dygyfod clod cleddyf difri,
Yn faith ugain iaith wy faith foli.

VI.

AWDL

A gant Einiawn fab Gwalchmai, i Neſt ferch Hywel.

AMSER Mai maith ddydd, neud rhydd rhoddi,
Neud coed nad ceithiw, ceinlliw celli,
Neud llafar adar, neud gwar gweilgi,
Neud gwaeddgreg gwaneg, gwynt yn edwi,
Neud arfeu doniau, goddau gwedi,
Neud argel dawel nid meu dewi,
Endeweis i wenyg o Wynnofi dir,
I am derfyn mawr meibion *Beli*,
Oedd hydreidd wychr llyr yn llenwi,
Oedd hydr am ddylan gwynfan genddi,
Hyll nid oedd ei deddf hi hwyreddf holi,
Hallt oedd i dagrau, digrawn heli,
Ar helw bun araf uch bannieri ton,
Tynhegl a gerddais i gorddwfr *Teifi*,
Ceintum gerdd i *Neſt* cyn noi threngi,
Cânt cant i moliant mal *Elifri*,
Canaf gan feddwl awrddwl erddi,
Caniad i marwnad, mawr drueni!

Canwyll *Cadfan* lan o lenn bali.
Canneid i ſynnieid gar *Dyſynni*,
Gwan, wargan, wyrygall, ddeall ddogni,
Gwreig nid oedd un frad gariad genthi,
Gweryd rhudd ai cudd gwedi tewi,
Gwael neuedd maenwedd mynwent iddi,
Golo *Neſt* goleu ddireidi.
Golwg gwalch dwythfalch o brif deithi,
Gwenned gwawn ai dawn oi daioni,
Gwyniedd anrhydedd, oedd rhaid wrthi,
Nid oedd ffawd rhy gnawd rhin y genthi,
Gnawd oedd dâl eur mal er i moli,
Ni ryfu dognach er i dogni poen,
Penyd a fo mwy no'r meu hebddi,
Neum gorau angau anghyfnerthi,
Nid ymglyw dyn byw o'r byd fal mi,
Ni chyfeirch angen iawlwen ioli,
Er neb rhy barther i rhyborthi,
Neſt yn ei haddawd, wenwawd weini,
Ydd wyf pryderus fal pryderi.
Pryderwawd ceudawd, cyfnerthi ni wnn,
Nid parabl yw hwn ni fo peri.
Llen argel iffel y fy'm poeni,
Lludd *Gwen* lliw arien ar *Eryri*.
Archaf im Arglwydd culwydd celi,
Nid ef a archaf arch egregi,
Arch, ydd wyf un arch yn i erchi,
Am archfein riein, reid y meini,
Trwy ddiwyd eiriawl deddfawl *Dewi*,
A deg cymmeint ſeint ſenedd *Freſi*,

Am

Am fun a undydd i hammodi,
A'r gyſtlwn pryffwn y prophwydi,
Ar gyfoeth Duw doeth i detholi,
Ar anghyweir *Meir* a'r merthyri,
Ag yn i goddau gweddi a ddodaf,
Am dodeis nwyf im addoedi.
Ni bu ddyn mor gu gennyf a hi
Ni bo poen oddef, *Pedr* wy noddi,
Ni bydd da gan Dduw i diddoli,
Ni bo diddawl *Neſt*, nef boed eiddi.

VII.

Llywarch Brydydd y Moch ai cant,

I Lywelyn fab Jorwerth.

CRIST Greawdr, llywiawdr llu daear a nef
Am noddwy rhag afar,
Criſt celi, bwyf celfydd a gwar,
Cyn diwedd gyfyngwedd gyfar.
Criſt fab Duw am rhydd arllafar,
I foli fy rhwyf rhwyſg o ddyar,
Criſt fab Mair am pair o'r pedwar defnydd
Dofn awen ddiarchar.
Llywelyn llyw *Prydain* ai phâr,
Llew a glew a glyw gyfarwar,
Fab Jorwerth ein cannerth an car,
Fab Owain ffrawddiein, ffrwyth cynnar,
Ef dyfu dreig llu yn llaſar ddillat,
Yn ddillyn cyfarpar,
Yn erfid, yn arfod abar,
Yn arfau bu cenau cynnar,
Yn ddengmlwydd hylwydd hylafar
Yn ddidranc ei gyfranc ai gar,
Yn *Aber Conwy*, cyn daffar ſy llyw,
Llywelyn athrugar,
A *Dafydd*, defawd *Ul Caiſſar*,

Difai

Difai ddraig, ddragon adwyar,
Difwlch uddd difalch i eſgar,
Difwng blwng blaen ufel trwy far,
Dybryd in feirdd byd bod daear arnaw,
Ac arnam i alar.
Ef yn llyw cyn llid gyfyſcar,
Yſglyfion yſglyfiynt llwrw bar,
Oedd rynn rudd ebyr or gwyr gwar,
Oedd ran feirw fwyaf o'r drydar,
Oedd amliw tonnau, twnn amhar eu neic
Neud oeddynt dilafar.
Ton heli ehelaeth i bar,
Ton arall guall, goch gwyar.
Porth Aethwy pan aetham ni ar feirch mordwy,
Uch mowrdwrf tonniar,
Oedd ongyr, oedd engir ei bar,
Oedd angudd godrudd gwaedryar,
Oedd enghyrth ein hynt, oedd angar,
Oedd ing, oedd angau anghymar,
Oedd ammau ir byd bod abar o honam,
O henaint lleithiar.
Mawr gadau, anghau anghlaear,
Meirw ſengi, mal ſeri ſathar,
Cyn plygu *Rodri*, rwydd eſgar, ym *Mon*
Mynwennoedd bu braenar,
Pan orfu pen llu llachar,
Llywelyn llyw *Alun* athafar,
Myrdd bu lladd, llith brein gorddyar,
O'r milwyr, a mil yngharchar.
Llywelyn cyd lladdwy trwy far,

Cyd lloſgwy, nid lleſg ufeliar,
Llary deyrn, uch cyrn cyfarwar
Llwrw cydfod ir clod is claiar,
Ry llofies rwyf treis tros fanniar i feirdd,
Oedd fawrllwyth ir ddaear,
Gwiſci aur ag ariant nis car.
Gwaſcwynfeirch goſſeirch, goſathar,
Yſginfawr gorfawr, gorwymp par,
Yſcarlad lliw ffleimiad, fflamiar,
Meirch Mawrthig, ffrwythig, ffraeth, anwar,
Ffrawddus, a phreiddiau ewiar.
Mwth i rhydd, arwydd yngwaſcar,
Mal *Arthur* cein fodur cibddar,
Cann a chann, a chein wyllt a gwar,
Cant a chant a chynt nog adar.

Adar weinidawg, caeawg Cynran drud,
Dreig *Prydein* pedryddan,
Addod *Lloegr*, lluoſſawg am bann,
Addaf hir in herwydd calan,
Adwedd teyrnedd tir nis rhan,
A dan ſer ys ſef i amcan,
Adnes i franhes i frein bann,
Dychre dychrein gwyr ynghreulan,
Gwrdd i gwnaeth uch Deudraeth *Dryfan*,
Gwr hydwf, gwrhydri *Ogyrfan*
Dygwydd gwyr heb lafar heb lan,
Dygoch llawr dwygad fawr faran,
Un am fro *Alun*, elfydd can,

A *Ffraine*

A *Ffrainc* yn ffrawddus mal *Camlan*;
Ar eil yn *Arfon* ar forfan,
Yn undydd an un Duw in a ran,
A dwy dreig ffeleig, ffaw gymman
Mal deuleu ein dylochaſſan,
Ag un traws gatcun, treis faran,
Fal gwr yn gorfod ymhobman,
Llywelyn llafn-eur anghyfan,
Lloegr ddiwreidd, llu rhuddfleidd *Rhuddlan*,
Llu rhagddaw a llaw ar llumman,
Llwybr yn wybr yn ebrwydd allan,
Llwrw ddawn *Cadwallawn ſab Cadfan*.
I mae am *Brydain* yn gyfan,
Llary ni ddel ei law ettaw attan,
Llyried tra myned tramor dylan,
Rhag *llaith anolaith anolo llan*,
A llafnawr lledrudd uch grudd a gran,
Ninnau Feirdd *Prydein*, prydus eirian berth,
Gwyr a byrth fy rhwyf ymhob calan,
Er digabl barabl gan bawb oi fan,
Digrifwch elwch elyf egwan,
Oi ariant gormant gorym ni drudran,
O'i alaf ai aur ai ariant can.

Gan i ddwyn dychryn a ddechreuo bleid,
Uch blaenwel yn oed llo,
Gnaws achaws yn ych cyn adfo,
Gnawd i ladd ni lwydd i abo.
Caer Lleon llyw *Mon* mwyn *Pabo* ath dug,
Ef ath dwg ynghodo,

Llywelyn

Llywelyn ef lloſges dy fro,
Llas dy wyr dra llyr, dra llwyfo,
Llwyr dug y *Wyddgrug*, nid ffug ffo,
Lloegrwys i llugfryd i ſynnio,
Llewdir teyrn lluddiwyd yn agro,
Llas i glas, i glwyſtei neud glo,
Llys *Elſmer*, bu ffer, bu ffwyrngno,
Llwyr lloſged i thudwed ai tho,
Llwrw gwelwch neud heddwch heno
Gan fy rhwyf, nid rhyfedd cyd bo,
Hyd i del i dorf ar dyno a bryn,
Udd breiniawg bieufo,
Llew ai dug, ai dwg pan fynno,
Ir *Trallwng* trillu anwoſgo,
Llys efnys, afneued tra fo.
Lles i fyrdd o feirdd ai cyrcho.
Addug y *Wyddgrug* ai dycco,
Gwyliwch gwylyddwr, pwy ai lluddio,
Llwrw *Fochnant* edrywant ar dro,
Llwytcwn llwyth llithiwyd am honno,
Lletcynt *Argoedwys*, gwys greudo,
Llys a dwy neud einym ni heno.
Edryched *Powys* pwy fo,
Brenin breiſg werin, brwyſg agdo,
Ai gwellygio pwyll rhydwyllo:
Ai gwell *Ffranc* no ffrawddus *Gymro*.
Llyw y ſy ym, ſynniwch cyd tawo,
Lloegr gychwyn, a fynn a fynno,
Llwyr i dyd i fryd ar fro *Gadwallawn*
Fab Cadfan, *fab Iago*,

Llary

Llary yſpar ys penyd iblo,
Llwrw eſpyd yſpeid anolo,
Llew prydfawr llyw *Prydain* ai chlo,
Llywelyn lliaws ei fran fro,
Llary deyrn cedyrn, cad woſgo; ynghur
Ys fy nghar a orffo.

Gorfydd Udd dremrudd, dramor lliant,
Ym *Môn Mam Gymru* bedryddant,
Gorllwybr llu llenwis ewyngant,
Gwarthaf bryn a phenrhyn a phant,
Gorllanw gwaed am draed a ymdrychant,
Amdrychion pan ymdrechaſſant,
Cad y *Coed Anau*, Cadr anant borthi,
Burthiaſt wyr yn nifant.
Ail gad trom i tremynaſſant,
Udd addien uch *Dygen Ddyfnant*,
Eil miloedd mal gwyr dybuant,
Eil yrth gyrth in gwrthſynnaſſant,
Eil agwrdd ymwrdd am hardd amgant bre
Bron yr Erw i galwant,
Cynwan llu ſal llew yth welſant,
Cadr eryr ith wyr yn warant,
Can hynny cynhennu ni wnant,
Can wyllon *Celyddon* cerddant,
Dugoſt y *Wyddgrug*, a dygant i dreis
Adryſſedd cyfnofant,
A *Rhuddlan* yn rhuddliw amgant,
Rhun can clawdd adrawdd edrywant

A *Dinbych* wrthrych gorthorrant ar fil,
Ar *Foelas* a *Gronant*
A *chaer yn Arfon*, a charant yngnif,
Yngnaws coll am peiriant,
A *Dinas Emreis* a ymrygant,
Amrygyr ni wneir na wnant
Neur orfydd dy orofyn nad ant
Ith erbyn ith erbarch feddiant
Neu'r orfuwyd yn orenw *Morgant*
Ar filwyr *Prydain* pedryddant
Dy gynnygn ni gennyw cwddant,
Ni gaiff hoen na hun ar amrant,
Mad ymddugoſt waed, mad yth want,
Arall yn arfoll yſgarant,
A chleddyf, a chlodfawr yth wnant,
Ag yſgwyd ar yſgwydd anchwant,
Mad tywyſſaiſd dy lu, *Loegr* irdant,
Ar derfyn *Mechain* a *Mochnant*,
Mad yth ymddug dy fam, wyd doeth,
Wyd dinam, wyd didawl o bob chwant,
O borffor o bryffwn fliant,
O bali ag aur ag ariant,
O emys gochwys gochanant dy feirdd,
Yn fyrddoedd i caffant.
Minnau om rhadau rhymfuant,
Yn rhuddaur yn rhwydd ardduniant:
O bob rhif im Rhwyf im doniant,
O bob rhyw im rhodded yn gant
Cyd archwyf im llyw y lloergant yn rhodd,
Ef am rhydd yn geugant.

Lliwelydd lledawdd dy foliant,
Llywelyn, a *Llywarch* rwy cant.
Munerawd ym marw fy mwyniant fal yn byw
Lleiſſiawn ryw *Run* blant.
Nyc gormod fy ngair it gormant!
Teyrn wyd tebyg *Eliphant*,
Can orfod pob rhod yn rhamant,
Can folawd a thafawd a thant.
Cein deyrn, cyn bych yngreifiant,
Can difwyn o yſgwn eſgarant,
Can Dduw ren yn ran weſtifiant
Can ddiwedd pob buchedd, bych ſant.

VIII.

LLYMA

BUMAWDL

A gant Llygad Gwr, i Lywelyn fab Gruffudd.

I.

CYFARCHAF i Dduw, ddawn orfoledd,
Cynnechreu doniau, dinam lawredd,
Cynnyddu canu, can nid rhyfedd dreth,
O draethawd gyfannedd,
I foli fy Rhi rhwyf *Arllechwedd*,
Rhuddfäawg freiniawg o frenhinedd,
Rhyfyg udd *Caiſſar*, treis far troſſedd,
Rhuthrlym, grym *Gruffydd* etifedd,
Rhwyſg frwyſg, freiſg, o freint a dewredd,
Rhudd barau o beri cochwedd,
Rhyw iddaw diriaw eraill diredd,
Rhwydd galon, golofn teyrnedd.
Nid wyf wr gwaglaw wrth y gogledd,
O Arglwydd gwladlwydd, glod edryſſedd,
Nid newidiaf naf un awrwedd a neb,
Anebrwydd dangnefedd.

Llyw

Llyw y ſy ym ys aml anrhydedd,
Lloegr ddifa o ddifeſl fonedd,
Llywelyn gelyn, galon dachwedd,
Llary wledig gwynfydig *Gwynedd*,
Llofrudd brwydr, *Brydein* gywryſſedd,
Llawhir falch, gwreiddfalch gorſedd,
Llary, hylwydd, hael Arglwydd eurgledd,
Llew *Cemmais*, llym dreis drachywedd,
Lle bo cad fragad, friwgoch ryſſedd,
Llwyr orborth hyborth heb gymwedd,
Gnaws mawrdraws am ardal dyhedd,
Gnawd iddaw dreiddiaw drwyddi berfedd,
Am i wir bydd dir or diwedd,
Amgylch *Dyganwy* mwyfwy i medd,
A chiliaw rhagddaw a chalanedd creu,
Ag odduch gwadneu gwaed ar ddarwedd.
Dreig *Arfon* arfod wythlonedd
Dragon diheufeirch heiddfeirch harddedd,
Ni chaiff *Sais* i drais y droedfedd oi fro,
Nid oes o *Gymro* i Gymrodedd

II.

Cymmrodedd fy llyw lluoedd beri,
Nid oes rwyf eirioes, aer dyfyſgi,
Cymro yw haelryw o hil *Beli* hir,
Yn herwydd i brofi.
Eurfudd ni oludd, olud roddi,
Aerfleidd arwreidd o *Eryri*,

Eryr

Eryr ar geinwyr gamwri dinam,
Neud einym i foli.
Eurgorf torf tyroedd oloſci,
Argae gryd, Greidiawl wrhydri,
Arwr bar, taerfar, yn torri cadau,
Cadarnfrwydr yſtoſi.
Aer dalmithyr, hylithr haelioni,
Arf lluoedd eurwiſgoedd wiſgi
Arwymp Ner, hyder, hyd *Teifi* feddiant,
Ni faidd neb i goſpi.
Llywelyn Lloegrwys feiſtroli,
Llyw breiniawl, brenhinedd teithi,
Llary deyrn cedyrn, yn cadw gweſti cyrdd,
Cerddorion gyflochi.
Coelfein brein *Bryneich* gyfogi,
Celennig branes, berthles borthi,
Ciliaw ni orug er caledi gawr,
Gwr eofn ynghyni.
Parawd fydd meddiant medd Beirdd im Rhi,
Pob cymman darogan derfi,
O *Bwlffordd* oſgordd yſgwyd gochi hydr,
Hyd eithaf *Cydweli*.
Can gaffael yn dda dra heb drengi,
Gan fab Duw didwyll gymmodi,
Ys bo i ddiwedd ddawn berchi ar nef,
Ar neillaw Criſt Geli.

III.

Llyw y ſy'n ſynhwyrfawr riydd,
Lliwgoch i lafnawr, aeſawr uſwydd,
Lliw deifniawg, llidiawg, lledled fydd ei blas,
Llwyr waeth yw ei gas noi garennydd.
Llywelyn gelyn, galofydd,
Llwyrgyrch darogan cymman celfydd,
Ni thyccia rhybudd hael rebydd rhagddaw,
Llaw drallaw drin wychydd.
Y gwr ai rhoddes yn rhwyf dedwydd,
Ar *Wynedd* arwynawl drefydd,
Ai cadarnhao, *ced hylwydd yn hir*,
I amddeffyn tir rhag tonn oſwydd.
Nid aniw, nid anhoff gymwydd,
Neud enwawg farchawg, feirch gorewydd,
I fod yn hynod hynefydd *Gymro*,
A'r *Gymry* a'u helfydd.
Ef difeiaf Naf rhy wnaeth Dofydd,
Yn y byd o bedwar defnydd,
Ef goreu riau reg ofydd a wnn,
Eryr *Snawtwn* aer gyfludwydd.
Cad a wnaeth, cadarn ymgerydd,
Am gyfoeth, am Gefn Gelorwydd,
Ni bu gad, hwyliad hefelydd gyfred,
Er pan fu weithred waith *Arderydd*.
Breiſclew *Mon*, mwynfawr *Wyndodydd*,
Bryn *Derwyn* clo byddin clodrydd,

Ni

Ni bu edifar y dydd i cyrchawdd,
Cyrch ehofn effillydd.
Gwelais wawr ar wyr lluoffydd,
Fal gwr yn gwrthladd cywilydd,
A welei *Lywelyn*, lawenydd dragon,
Ynghymyfc *Arfon* ac *Eiddionydd*,
Nid oedd hawdd llew aerflawdd llüydd
I dreiffiaw gar Drws Daufynydd,
Nis plygodd Mab Dyn bu doniawg ffydd,
Nis plycco Mab Duw yn dragywydd.

IV.

Terfyfc taerllew glew, *glod ganhymdaith*,
Twrf torredwynt mawr uch mor diffaith,
Taleithawg deifniawg dyfniaith *Aberffraw*,
Terwyn anrheithiaw, rhuthar anolaith.
Tylwyth, ffrwyth, ffraethlym eu mawrwaith,
Teilwng blwng, blaengar fal goddaith,
Taleithawg arfawg aerbeirh *Dinefwr*,
Teilu hyfgwr, yfgwfl anrhaith.
Telediw gad gywiw gyfiaith,
Toledo balch a bylchlafn eurwaith,
Taleithawg *Mathrafal*, maith yw dy derfyn,
Arglwydd *Lywelyn*, lyw pedeiriaith,
Sefis yn rhyfel, dymgel daith,
Rhag eftrawn genedl, gwyn anghyfiaith,
Sefid Brenin nef, breiniawl gyfraith,
Gan eurwawr aerbeir y teir taleith.

V.

Cyfarchaf i Dduw o ddechrau moliant,
Mal i gallwyf orau,
Clodfori o'r gwyr a geiriau
I'm pen, y pennaf a giglau,
Cynnwrf tân, lluch faran llechau,
Cyfnewid newydd las ferau,
Cyfarf wyf a rhwyf, rhudd lafnau yngnif,
Cyfoethawg gynnif cynflaen cadau.
Llywelyn nid lleſg ddefodau,
Llwybr ehang, ehofn fydd mau,
Llyw yw hyd *Gernyw* aed garnedd i feirch,
Lliaws ai cyfeirch, cyfaill nid gau,
Llew *Gwynedd* gwynfeith ardalau,
Llywiawdr pobl, *Powys* ar *Dehau*,
Llwyrwys caer, yn aer, yn arfau,
Lloegr breiddiaw am brudd anrheithiau,
Yn rhyfel, ffrwythlawn, dawn diammau,
Yn lladd yn lloſci yn torri tyrau,
Yn *Rhos* a *Phenfro*, yn rhyſfäau *Efrainc*,
Llwyddedig i ainc yn llüyddau.
Hil *Gruffudd*, grymmus gynneddfau,
Hael gyngor, gyngyd wrth gerddau,
Hylathr i yſgwyd, eſcud barau gwrdd,
Hylym yn cyhwrdd cyhoedd waedffrau.
Hylwrw fwrw far, gymmell trethau,
Hawlwr gwlad arall gwledig riau,

Harddedd o ſonedd, ſaen gaerau dreiſddwyn,
Hirbell fal *Fflamddwyn* i fflamgyrchau.
Hwylfawr ddreig, ddragon cyfeddau,
Heirdd i feirdd ynghylch ei ſyrddau,
Hylithr i gwelais ddydd golau i ſudd,
Ai feddgyrn wirodau.
Iddaw i gynnal cleddyfal clau,
Mal *Arthur* wayw dur i derfynau,
Gwir frenin *Cymru* cymmreiſc ddoniau,
Gwrawl hawl boed hwyl o ddechau.

IX.

LLYMA

ODLAU'R MISOEDD,

A gant Gwilym Ddu o Arfon, i ſyr Gruffudd Llwyd o Dref-garnedd a Dinorweg yn Arfon; allan or Llyfr Coch o Hergeſt, yngholeg yr Ieſu yn Rhyd Ychen.

NEUD cyn nechrau Mai mau anrhydedd,
Neud aeth yſgwaeth a maeth a medd,
Neud cynhebyg, ddig, ddygn adroſſedd driſt,
Er pan ddelid Criſt, weddw athriſt wedd!
Neud cur a lafur im wylofedd,
Neud cerydd Dofydd, nad rhydd rhuddgledd.
Neud cof ſy ynnof, ys anwedd ei faint,
Neud cywala haint, hynt diryfedd.
Neud caeth im dilyd llid llaweredd,
Neud caith Beirdd cyfiaith am eu cyfedd.
Neud caethiwed ced, nad rhydd cydwedd *Nudd*,
Cadrwalch *Ruffudd*, brudd, breiddin tachwedd,
Neud cwyn Beirdd trylwyn, meddw ancwyn medd,
Neud cawdd im anawdd, meneſtr canwledd,
Neud carchar anwar enwiredd Eingl-dud,

Aerddraig *Llan Rhyſtud* funud fonedd.
Neud nim dyhudd budd, bum arygledd,
Neud nam dilyd llid, lliaws blynedd.
Neud nam dawr, Duw mawr, maranedd, Ne fglyw,
Neud nad rhydd fy llyw, llew *Trefgarnedd*,
Neud trwm oi eiſiau dau digyfedd.
Neu'r wyr Beirdd canwlad, nad rhad rheufedd,
Neud ef arwydd gwir, neud oferedd gwyr,
Wrth weled f'eryr yn ei fowredd;
Neud truan im gwân gwayw lledfrydedd,
Neud trwydded galed im amgeledd.
Neud trymfryd *Gwynedd*, gwander dyedd braw:
Neud hwy eu treiſiaw am eu troſſedd.
Neud trahir gohir gloyw babir gledd,
Oedd trablwng echwng *Achel* ddewredd.
Neud trai cwbl or *Mai*, mawredd allwynin,
Neud Mis Mehefin weddw orllin wedd.
Neud Mis Mehefin, mau hefyd gyſtudd,
Neud nam rhydd *Gruffudd* wayw rhudd yn rhyd.
Neum rhywan im gwân gwayw cryd engiriawl,
Neud am Ddraig urddawl didawl im dyd.
Neum erwyr om gwyr im gweryd Criſt Ner,
Neud arfer ofer, Beirdd nifer byd.
Neud arwydd nam llwydd lledfryd im calon,
Neud eres nad tonn honn ar ei hyd.
Mau ynnof mowrgof am ergyd gofal,
Am attal arial *Uren* yngryd.
Mal cofain cywrain *Cywryd*, fardd *Dunawd*,
Meu im Dreig priawd gwawd ni bo gwyd.
Mau gwawdgan *Afan*, ufuddfryd ffrwythlawn,

O gof *Gadwallawn*, brenhinddawn bryd.
Ni wn waith gwaywdwn, gwawd ddihewyd clod,
A thi heb ddyfod pa dda bod byd?
Neud wyr pawb yn llwyr, lleyrfryd gynnat,
Nad hylithr aur mâl mal oddiwrthyd.
Nid oes nerth madferth ym myd, oth eiſiau,
Gwleddau na byrddau na Beirdd ynghlyd.
Nid oes lys ylbys, eſbyd neud dibeirch,
Nad oes meirch na ſeirch na ſerch hyfryd.
Nad oes wedd na moes, maſſw ynyd yw'n gwlad,
Nad oes mad eithr gwad a gwyd.
Neud gwagedd troſſedd, traws gadernyd *Môn*,
Neud gweigion *Arfon* is *Reon* ryd.
Neud gwann *Wynedd* fann, fenn ydd ergyd cur,
Neud gwael am fodur eglur oglyd.
Neud blwyddyn i ddyn ddiofryd a gar,
Neud blaengar carchar, grym aerbar gryd.

Gwilym Ddu o Arfon ai cant, yn y Flwyddyn 1322.

X.

LLYMA DDYHUDDIANT ELPHIN.

I.

ELPHIN deg taw ath wylo
Na chabled neb yr eiddo
Ni wna les drwg-obeithio
Ni wyl dyn ddim ai portho
Ni fydd goeg gweddi *Cynllo*
Ni thyrr Duw ar addawo:
Ni chad yngored *Wyddno*,
Erioed cyſtal a heno.

II.

Elphin deg ſych dy ddeurudd
Ni weryd bod yn rhy brudd
Cyt tybiaiſt na chefaiſt fudd
Nith wna da gormod cyſtudd
Nag ammau wyrthiau Dofydd
Cyt bwyf bychan wyf gelfydd,
O foroedd ag o fynydd
Ag o eigion afonydd
I daw Duw a da i ddedwydd.

III.

Elphin gynneddfau diddan
Anfilwraidd yw d' amcan
Nid rhaid yt ddirfawr gwynfan
Gwell Duw na drwg ddarogan
Cyd bwyf eiddil a bychan
Ar fin gorferw mor dylan
Mi a wnaf yn nydd cyfrdan
Yt well no thrychan maran.

IV.

Elphin gynneddfau hynod
Na fom ar dy gyffaelod
Cyt bwyf gwan ar lawr fy nghod
Mae rhinwedd ar fy nhafod
Tra fwyf fi yth gyfragod
Nid rhaid yt ddirfawr ofnod
Drwy goffau enwau'r Drindod
Ni ddichon neb dy orfod.

TALIESIN ai dywawd.

It may not be improper to inform the Reader, that the ORTHOGRAPHY *uſed in theſe Poems is the* ORTHOGRAPHY *of the* MSS. *and not that of the* WELSH BIBLE.

DIWEDD.

APPENDIX,

N°. I.

A METHOD how to retrieve the ancient Britiſh language, in order that the Bards of the ſixth century may be underſtood, and that the genuineneſs of Tyſſilio's Britiſh Hiſtory, which was tranſlated from the *Armoric language into Latin* by Galfridus Arturius of Monmouth may be decided; and concerning a new edition of Gildas Nennius's Eulogium Brittanniæ, with notes, from ancient Britiſh MSS. This old Britiſh writer has been ſhamefully mangled by Dr. Gale, his editor, in the Scriptores Britannici; and not much mended by Mr. Bertram in his late edition of it at Copenhagen.

WHETHER the ancient Britiſh language can be ſo far recovered as to underſtand the moſt ancient Britiſh writings now extant, is, I think, a conſideration by no means beneath the notice of a ſociety of Antiquarians, and of all learned men in general. There has been, it is true, an attempt of this nature made by the very learned Mr. Edward Llwyd, of the Muſeum, and in part laudably executed in his Archæologia Britannica, which reflects honour on thoſe worthy perſons who

ſupported him in his five years travels into Ireland, Scotland, Cornwal, Baſſe Bretagne, and Wales. But as his plan was too extenſive to bring every branch of what he undertook to perfection, I think a continuation of the ſame, reſtrained within certain limits, might ſtill be uſeful.—Natural hiſtory is itſelf a province ſufficient to engroſs a man's whole attention; but it was only a part of this great man's undertaking: and the learned world is abundantly convinced of the uncommon proficiency he made in natural philoſophy; and how induſtrious he was in tracing the dialects of the ancient Celtic language. But ſtill it muſt be acknowledged that he did very little towards the thorough underſtanding the ancient Britiſh Bards and hiſtorians. And indeed he owns himſelf that he was not encouraged in this part of his intended work, as appears by his propoſals. Far be it from me to cenſure thoſe very learned men who generouſly contributed to ſupport the ingenious author in his travels, and dictated to him the method he was to purſue. *But, after all, I* cannot help lamenting that he did not pay more attention to the old MSS. and compile a gloſſary to underſtand them. What he has done of this nature is very imperfect, few words being added to what there are in Dr. Davies's dictionary, and thoſe chiefly from writings of the fourteenth and fifteenth century. Indeed it appears he had not ſeen the works but of one of the Bards of the *ſixth century*, and that in the red book of Hegeſt, in the Archives of Jeſus's College, Oxon. He complains he could not procure acceſs to the collections at Hengwrt and Llan Fordaf, and without peruſing thoſe venerable remains, and leiſure to collate them with other copies, it was impoſſible for him to do any thing effectual.—Now the method I would propoſe to a perſon that would carry this project into execution, is, that as ſoon as he is become maſter of the ancient Britiſh language, as far as it

can be learned, by the aſſiſtance of Dr. Davies's dictionary, and Moſes Williams's gloſſary at the end of Dr. Wotton's tranſlation of Howel Dda's laws, he ſhould endeavour to procure acceſs to the great collections of ancient Britiſh MSS. in the libraries of the Earl of Macclesfield, Lady Wynne of Wynſtay, the Duke of Ancaſter, Sir Roger Moſtyn at Gloddaith, John Davies, Eſquire, at Llannerch, Miſs Wynne of Bod Yſcallen, William Vaughan, Eſquire, at Corſy Gedol, and in other places both in South and North Wales in private hands. By this means he would be enabled in time to aſcertain the true reading in many MSS. that have been altered and mangled by the ignorance of tranſcribers. I am ſatisfied there are not many copies of the Bards of the ſixth century extant, nor indeed of thoſe from the conqueſt to the death of Llywelyn. But two or three ancient copies on vellom, if ſuch can be met with, will be ſufficient; for in ſome tranſcripts by good hands that I have ſeen, they are imperfect *in* ſome copies. This would in a great meaſure enable our traveller to fill up the blanks, and help him to underſtand what, for want of this, muſt remain obſcure, if not altogether unintelligible. We ſhould by the means of ſuch a perſon have a great many monuments of genius brought to light, that are now mouldering away with age, and a great many paſſages in hiſtory illuſtrated and confirmed that are now dark and dubious. Whole poems of great length and merit might be retrieved, not inferior, perhaps, to Oſſian's productions, if indeed thoſe extraordinary poems are of ſo ancient date, as his tranſlator avers them to be. The Gododin of Aneurin Gwawdrydd is a noble heroic poem. So are likewiſe the works of Llywarch Hen about his battles with the Saxons, in which he loſt twenty-four ſons, who all were diſtinguiſhed for their bravery with golden torques's. *Aurdorchogion.*

TALIESIN's poems to Maelgwn Gwynedd, to Elphin ap Gwyddno, to Gwynn ap Nudd, and Urien Reged, and other great perſonages of his time are great curioſities. We have, beſides theſe, ſome remains of the works of Merddin ap Morfryn, to his patron Gwenddolau ap Ceidis, and of Afan Ferddig to Cadwallon ap Cadfan; and, perhaps, there may be in thoſe collections ſome beſides that we have not heard of. All theſe treaſures might be brought to light, by a perſon well qualified for the undertaking, properly recommended by men of character and learning: and I think, in an age wherein all parts of literature are cultivated, it would be a pity to loſe the few remaining monuments now left of the ancient Britiſh Bards, ſome of which are by their very antiquity become venerable. Aneurin Gwawdrydd above-mentioned is ſaid, by Mr. Robert Vaughan of Hengwrt, to be brother to Gildas ap Caw, author of the Epiſtle de *excidio Britanniæ*, which is the moſt ancient account of Great Britain extant in Latin by a native.—No manner of eſtimate can be made of the works of our Bards and Hiſtorians that have been deſtroyed from time to time; nay ſome very curious ones have been loſt within this century and a half. I think, therefore, it would be an act becoming the Antiquarian Society, and all patrons of learning in general, to encourage and ſupport ſuch an undertaking, which would redound much to their honour, and be a fund of a rational and inſtructive amuſement.—Nor would thoſe benefits alone accrue from a thorough knowledge of our Bards, but ſtill more ſolid and ſubſtantial ones. For who would be better qualified than ſuch a perſon to decide the controverſy about the genuineneſs of the Britiſh Hiſtory, by Tyſſilio, from the oldeſt copies of it now extant, which differ in a great many particulars from the Latin tranſlation of

of Gulfrid, who owns that he received his copy from a perſon who brought it from Armorica; and why may there not be ſome copies of it ſtill behind in ſome monaſteries of that country, and of other works ſtill more valuable? Mr. Llwyd, of the Muſeum, intended to viſit them all, in order to get a catalogue of them to be printed in his Archæologia Britannica; but he was prevented by the war which then broke out, of which he gives an account in a letter to Mr. Rowlands, author of Mona Antiqua reſtaurata, and which is publiſhed at the end of that treatiſe. Who can be better qualified to ſucceed in ſuch an undertaking than a perſon that is thoroughly well verſed in all the old MSS. now extant in Wales. I find that the Armoric hiſtorians, particularly Father Lobineau, quote ſome of their ancient Bards to confirm hiſtorical facts. This is demonſtration that ſome of their oldeſt Bards are ſtill extant; and who knows but that ſome of the books they took with them when they firſt went to ſettle in Gaul, under *Maximus* and *Conau Meiriadoc*, may be ſtill extant, at leaſt tranſcripts of ſome of them; for that ſome were carried over is plain, by what Gildas himſelf ſays, "quæ vel ſi qua fuerint, aut ignibus "hoſtium exuſta, aut civium exulum claſſe longius deportata non "compareant." So that I would have our traveller paſs two years at leaſt in Baſſe Bretagne, in order to make enquiry after ſuch ancient monuments, and I make no doubt but he would make great diſcoveries.—Thus furniſhed, he might proceed to the Britiſh Muſeum, the Bodleian library, and the library of the two Univerſities, and elſewhere, where any ancient Britiſh MSS. are preſerved. We might then have better editions of Britiſh authors than we have had from the Engliſh antiquaries, though in other reſpects very learned men; but, being unacquainted with our language, Bards, and antiquities, they have nothing but bare conjectures, and ſome ſcraps from the Roman

Roman writers to produce. No one likewiſe would be better qualified to fix the ancient Roman ſtations in Britain, as they are ſet down in Antoninus's itinerary, and their ancient Britiſh names. — I wiſh learned men would think of this ere it be too late; for one century makes a great havock of old MSS. eſpecially ſuch as are in the hands of private perſons, who underſtand not their true value, or are ſuffered to rot in ſuch libraries, where nobody is permitted to have acceſs to them.

APPENDIX,

N°. II.

Inſert after Sir John Wynne of Gwydir's account of the diſperſion and maſſacre of the Bards, in the introduction to the ode inſcribed to Sir John Gruffudd Llwyd, p. 45. the following addition :

IT is taken from an old Britiſh grammar, written in Engliſh, by Wiliam Saleſbury, printed at London, 1567. I have tranſcribed it faithfully according to the old orthography. " Howbeit when " the whole Iſle was commonlye called Brytayne, the dwellers " Brytons, and accordingly their language Brytiſhe, I will not refell " nor greatly deny ; neither can I juſtly gainſaye, but their tongue " then was as copious of fyt woordes, and all manner of proper " vocables, and as well adornated with woorſhipful ſciences and ho- " nourable knowledge as any other of the barbarous tongues were. " And ſo ſtill continued (though their ſceptre declined, and their " kingdom decayed, and they alſo by God's hand were driven into " the moſt unfertyl region, bareneſt country, and moſt deſart pro- " vince of all the iſle) untyll the conqueſt of Wales. For then, as " they ſay, the nobles and the greateſt men beyng captives and brought " pryſoners to the tower of London, there to remayne during their " lyves,

" lyves, deſired of a common requeſt, that they might have with
" them all ſuch bokes of their tongue as they moſt delited in, and
" ſo their petition was heard, and for the lightneſs ſoon granted,
" and thus brought with them all the principalleſt and chiefeſt
" books, as well of their own as of other their friends, of whom
" they could obtain anye to ſerve for their purpoſe. Whoſe mynde
" was none other but to paſs the time, and their predeſtinate perpe-
" tual captivitie in the amenous varietie of over reading and revo-
" luting many volumes and ſundry books of divers ſciences and
" ſtrange matters."

" And that is the common anſwer of the Welſhe Bardes (for ſo
" they call their country poets) when a man ſhall object or caſt in
" their teeth the foolyſh uncertainty and the phantaſticall vanities
" of their prophecies (which they call BRUTS) or the doubtful
" race and kinde of their uncanonized ſayncles: whom that not-
" withſtanding they both invocate and worſhip wyth the moſt hyghe
" honoure and lowlieſt reverence. Adding and allegyng in excuſe
" thereof, that the reliques and reſidue of the books and monuments,
" as well as the ſayncles lyves, as of their Brutyſh prophecies and
" other ſciences (which periſhed not in the tower, for there, they ſay,
" certain were burned) at the commotion of OWAIN GLYNDWR,
" were in like manner deſtroyed, and utterly devaſtat, or at the leaſt
" wyſe that there eſcaped not one, that was not uncurablye maymed,
" and irrecuperably torn and mangled.

" Llyfrau Cymru au llofrudd
" Ir twr Gwyn aethantar gudd
" Yſceler oedd Yſcolan
" Fwrw'r twrr ly ſrau ir tan.

Gutto'r Glyn. A. D. 1450.

"THE books of Cymru and their remains went to the White "Tower, where they were hid. Curſed was Yſgolan's act in "throwing them in heaps into the fire."

THE Author living at a diſtance, from the Preſs, the following inſcriptions of two of the Odes were by miſtake omitted in their proper places:

ODE II. Page 14.

To Miſs WILLIAMS of PENIARTH, on the Banks of DYSYNNI, this ODE is inſcribed by her

Moſt Obedient

Humble Servant,

EVAN EVANS.

ODE VI. Page 27.

To Miſs PUGH, of COETMOR, the following POEM is inſcribed by her

Moſt obedient

Humble Servant,

EVAN EVANS.

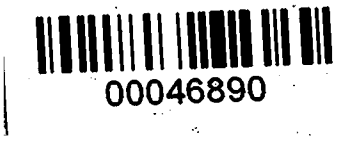
To the Note about Sir Gruffudd Llwyd, Page 48, add:

"Edward Philipp Pugh, Eſq; of Coetmor, in Carnarvonſhire, is "a deſcendant in a direct line from Ednyfed Fychan, and has in "his cuſtody a grant from prince Llywelyn the Great of ſome lands "in Creuddyn given to the ſaid Ednyfed, and his poſterity, with the "prince's ſeal in green wax affixed to it. To this worthy gentle- "man, and his lady, I am much obliged for their civility when I "lived in thoſe parts.—The royal family of the Tudors are likewiſe "deſcended from Ednyfed Fychan, as appears by a commiſſion that "was ſent to the Bards and Heralds of Wales, to enquire into the "pedigree of Owain Tudor, king Henry the Seventh's grand- "father."

FINIS.

ADDENDA ET CORRIGENDA.

Page	Line	
ii	9	*for* Lywarch *r.* Llywarch
iii	25	*inſtead of* (as is atteſted by Sir John Wynne of Gwydir in the hiſtory he compiled of his anceſtors at Carnarvon) *inſert* which is atteſted by Sir John Wynn of Gwydir in the hiſtory he compiled of his anceſtors from the records at Carnarvon, which were conveyed in his time to the Exchequer, where he complains they lay in great confuſion.
12	1	*in the notes, for* Mynyddaw *r.* Mynyddawc
15	1	*in the notes, for* deſcendents) *r.* deſcendants)
--	3	*for* Rhen, *r.* Rhun,
17	8	*dele* of
--	5	*in the notes, for* appeas, *r.* appears,
18	16	*for* Conſtahtine *r.* Conſtantine
--	4	*in the notes, for* ſomwhere, *r.* ſomewhere,
--	8	*for* Beridd, *r.* Beirdd
19	3	*for* ſtrained, *r.* ſtained,
20	7	*for* ſom from
21	1	*for* gliſtered; *r.* gliſtened;
--	2	*for* border. *r.* borders.
22	7	*for* Llanthadian. *r.* Llanhuadein.
--	8	*for* Terior *r.* Teivi
--	10	*in the notes, for* Tievi. *r.* Teivi.
--	12	*for* Llydnwyn *r.* Llydanwyn
23	4	*for* border *r.* borders
--	1	*in the notes, for* Rydderch *r.* Rhydderch
--	*ibid.*	*for* Crnarvon, *r.* Caernarvon,
25	4	*for* Melir *r.* Meilir
26	8	and the mangled *dele* the
--	15	*in the notes, for* Gwalmach's *r.* Gwalchmai's
28	9	*in the notes, for* Creigian, *r.* Creigiau,
30	9	*for* Lyfr *r.* Llyfr
31	1	*in the notes, for* Drwydwn, *r.* Drwyndwn,
--	5	*dele* an
32	15	*for* ovecome by Alun *r.* overcame near the Allen---*and line* 18 *after* yet *r.* he
33	4	*for* Orgfani *r.* Orgfan
--	4	*in the notes, for* Cryfan, *r.* Dryfan,
34	6	*in the notes, for* Gwr *r.* Gwyr
35	18	*for* Anea, *r.* Aneu,
33	4	*in the notes, for* Gwr *r.* Gwyr
--	*ibid.*	*for* eried *r.* erioed
--	4, 5	*inſtead of* Coed Anea, the name of a place, but where ſituated I cannot gueſs, where a battle was fought, *inſert*, Coed Aneu, near Llannerchmedd in Angleſey, where a battle was fought.
--	10	*for* Byn *r.* Bryn
36	5	*for* Gwerthenea, *r.* Gwrtheyrn Gwrtheneu,
38	4	*for* Gruſludd, *r.* Gruffudd, *in the note, for* Arllechwydd *r.* Arllechwedd
39	4	*in the notes, for* Tyganvy, *r.* Tyganwy,
--	7	*for* enemies country *r.* enemy's country
--	9	*for* eiry, *r.* eiry,
40	3	*in the notes, for* Wyllet. *r.* Wyllt.
41	16	*for* Gelowydd; *r.* Gelorwydd;
	ult.	*in the notes, for* Tradawg, *r.* Fradawg,
42	10	*for* a prince's *r.* the prince's
43	12	*for* who is a ſure friend, *r.* for he is a ſure friend,
48	8	*for* I reck not *r.* I reckon not
--	12	*for* this is cerain *r.* this is a certain
49	4	*for* Cywyrd *r.* Cywryd
50	1	*for* Cadwallwn *r.* Cadwallon
--	11	*for* Allon *r.* Mon
	ult.	*in the notes, for* Gwr *r.* Gwyr
52	4	*for* Crantre'r *r.* Cantre'r
54	25	*for* Regen *r.* Reged
--	28	*for* Aurheg *r.* Anhreg
65	5	*for* hautquaquam *r.* haudquaquam
71	10	*for* GWYNCWN. *r.* GWYNGWN.
75	1	*for* ſes *r.* es
10	1	*in the notes,* for Crwdd *r.* Crwyth, *and line* 4 the ſame
81	8	*for* Mulſo *r.* Mulſum
--	10	*for* refluxionem *r.* refluxum
82	9	*dele* olim
87	5	*for* aſperu *r.* aſperum
88	18	*for* dofleƈtentom? *r.* defleƈtentem?
90	12	*for* abeo *r.* ab eo
93	13	*for* requiis, *r.* reliquiis,
126	1	*for* nyddr brwyd *r.* nydd brwydr
144	18	*for* aerbeith *r.* aerbeir
148	4	*for* Ne fglw, *r.* Nef glw,
---	27	*for* Uren *r.* Urien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